

BLUE RIBBON



# COMICS

MYSTERY



NO. 16 CAPTAIN FLAG STARTS IN THIS ISSUE

SEPT.  
10c







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00

## WITH ANY REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

## THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

## SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case, sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

## SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin slope and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key caps and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding you, good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



# ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN  
OFFER.

THE  
COMBINATION  
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You secure no obligation by sending the coupon.



## SEND COUPON

## NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 419-8  
465 Wadlington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

# MR JUSTICE

by  
S. COOD  
AND  
JOE BLAIR

ONLY MR. JUSTICE KNOWS THAT THE DICTATOR IS, IN REALITY, THE EPITOME OF ALL THINGS EVIL, AND HE HAS RESOLVED TO DESTROY HIM BY FIRST DESTROYING HIS LIEUTENANTS. NOW ONLY THE AIR FORCES WILL REMAIN TO BE ELIMINATED.

WE ARE INVINCIBLE SO LONG AS WE STICK TOGETHER. LOOK AT THE TELEVISION! SEE WHAT OUR MACHINES OF DESTRUCTION CAN DO!... AND THE REPUBLIC OF KURTEY IS OUR NEXT OBJECTIVE!

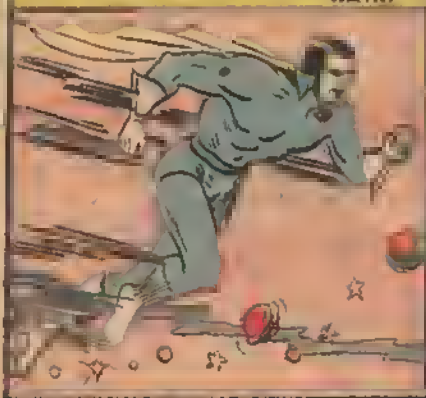
BUT WHAT ABOUT MR. JUSTICE? HE IS STILL TRYING TO GET RID OF ME, YOU KNOW!

I KNOW HE IS, BUT HERE IS A LIQUID WHICH YOU WILL DRINK... IT MAKES YOU INVULNERABLE TO ALL IMPERIALS... AND MR. JUSTICE IS AN IMMORTAL!

BUT MR. JUSTICE HAS HEARD EVERY WORD THE DICTATOR SAID, AND SO HE RACES TOWARD THE REPUBLIC OF KURTEY!



AS THE ROYAL WRAITH SPEEDS ON HIS WAY...



...THE PRESIDENT OF KURTEY IS MEETING WITH HIS CABINET...

GENTLEMEN THE UNITED STATES HAS GRANTED LOAN

IT IS TO BE USED TO PROMOTE TRADE BETWEEN US!



HO HUM!

OUTSIDE....



WH. WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

QUICK! YOU MUST GET ME TO THE PRESIDENT! KURTEY IS IN GRAVE DANGER!



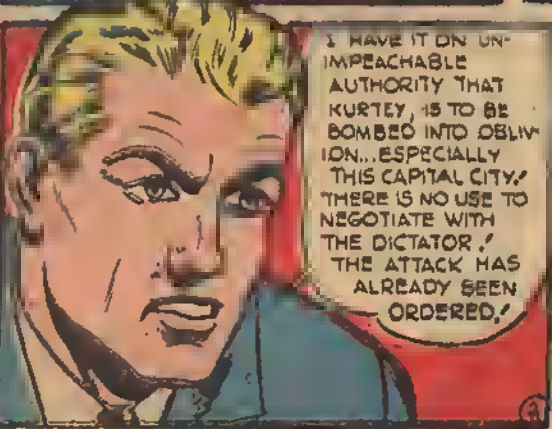
I DON'T KNOW WHAT ITS ALL ABOUT, BUT THE PRESIDENT IS IN HERE!



EXCUSE ME FOR BREAKING IN ON YOU, GENTLEMEN, BUT I HAVE BAD NEWS.

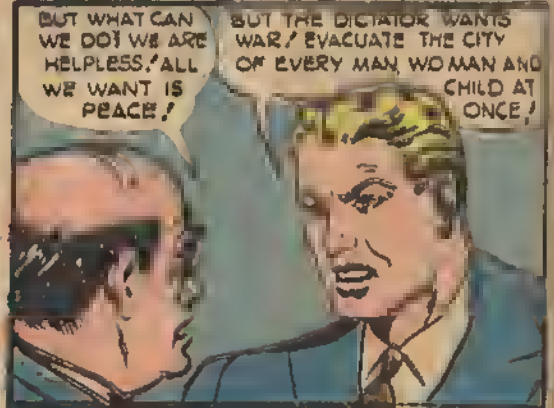


I HAVE IT ON UN-IMPEACHABLE AUTHORITY THAT KURTEY, IS TO BE BOMBED INTO OBLIVION...ESPECIALLY THIS CAPITAL CITY! THERE IS NO USE TO NEGOTIATE WITH THE DICTATOR! THE ATTACK HAS ALREADY BEEN ORDERED!

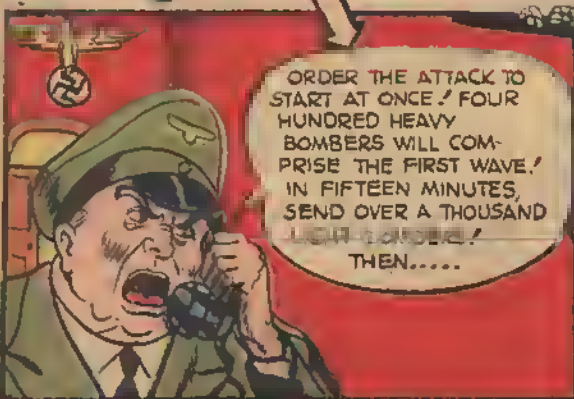


BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? WE ARE HELPLESS! ALL WE WANT IS PEACE!

BUT THE DICTATOR WANTS WAR! EVACUATE THE CITY OF EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD AT ONCE!











IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE BOMBERS  
APPEAR OVER THE CITY.



HEAR THAT MOOD? PRETTY  
TERRIFYING SOUND ISN'T IT? BUT  
WAIT TILL  
THE BOMBS  
COME!



TAKE ME  
OUT OF  
HERE!



THE BOMBERS RELEASE THEIR  
RACK LOADS OF DESTRUCTION!



HOW DOES IT FEEL, BIG BOY? NOW  
YOU KNOW HOW INNOCENT MEN  
AND WOMEN AND CHILDREN FELT  
WHEN YOU ORDERED YOUR  
BOMBINGS!



PLEASE TAKE ME  
OUT OF HERE! I DON'T  
WANT TO DIE! I'LL DO  
ANYTHING YOU  
SAY!

BUT EVEN AS THE  
AIR MARSHALL  
REGS FOR HIS  
WORTHLESS  
LIFE...



THE SHELTER IS  
SQUARELY HIT BY  
A TRIO OF  
BOMBS.



WELL,  
THAT'S THE  
END OF THE  
DICTATOR'S  
LAST  
FRIEND!





WHERE IS MY  
AIR MARSHALL!  
I CAN'T FIND  
OUT WHERE  
HE'S GONE!

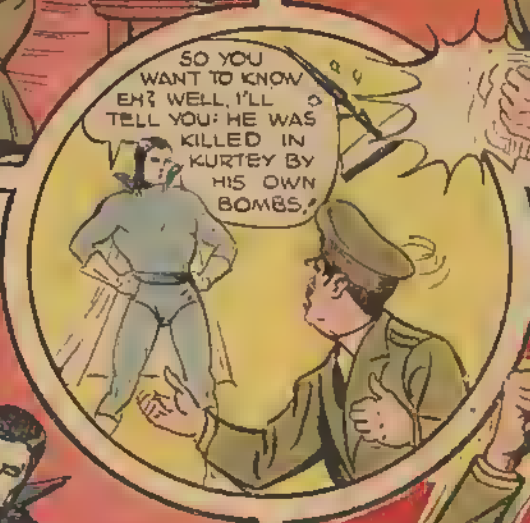


WITH ANOTHER  
TRIUMPH ALL SET  
WHERE DID HE  
DISAPPEAR TO!



I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN  
YOU'D BE BEHIND A  
FOUL PLOT LIKE THAT!

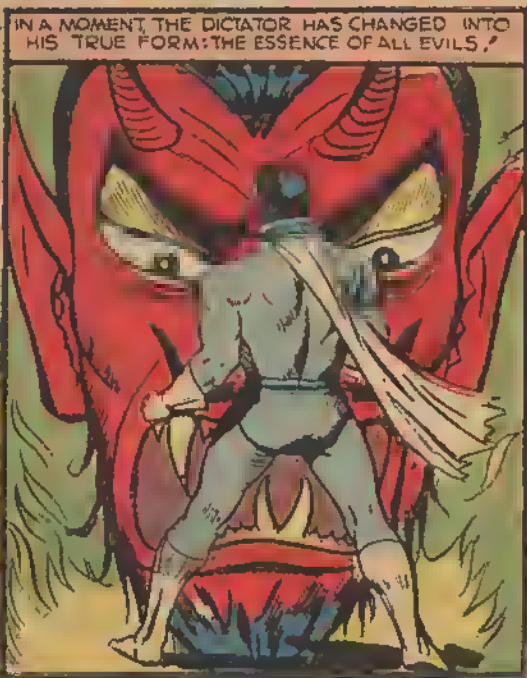
EVERYTHING IS  
IS FOUL EXCEPT  
WHAT YOU DO,  
ISN'T IT?



SO YOU  
WANT TO KNOW  
EH? WELL, I'LL  
TELL YOU: HE WAS  
KILLED IN  
KURTEY BY  
HIS OWN  
BOMBS!



THE DICTATOR FLIES INTO  
ANOTHER INSANE TANTOUR.  
I WILL NOT ALLOW ANY-  
ONE TO MEEDLE IN MY  
AFFAIRS, I AM A SU-  
PREME BEING  
ON THIS  
EARTH!



IN A MOMENT, THE DICTATOR HAS CHANGED INTO  
HIS TRUE FORM: THE ESSENCE OF ALL EVILS!

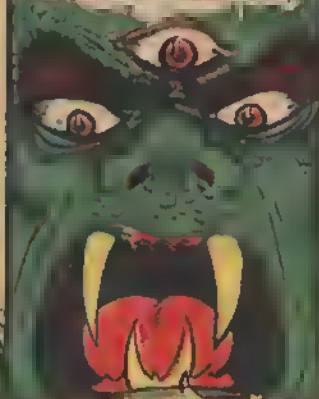


YOU STUPID  
OFFSPRING OF  
A PIG! TAKE  
THIS!

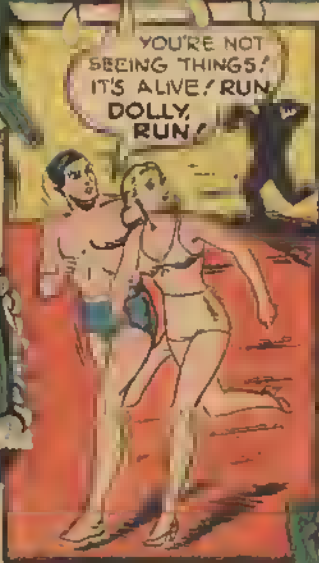
WHILE MR. JUSTICE AND THE DICTATOR  
BATTLE IN THE EUROPEAN CAPITOL, A  
THING OF HORROR ARISES OUT OF THE  
ATLANTIC OCEAN AND STEPS UPON THE  
BEACH AT A LONELY SPOT IN AMERICA!



I AM THE GREEN GHOUL,  
AND I SHALL CARRY OUT THE  
ORDERS OF THE DEVIL..FOR  
HE HAS GIVEN ME LIFE!



YOU'RE NOT  
SEEING THINGS!  
IT'S ALIVE! RUN,  
DOLLY,  
RUN!



UP THE BEACH A SHORT WAY...

B.BILL! LOOK!  
AM I SEEING  
THINGS, OR...

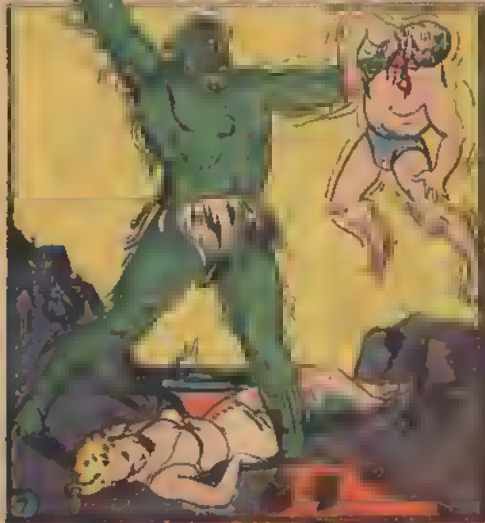


THE GIRL TRIPS OVER A ROCK.

HELP!

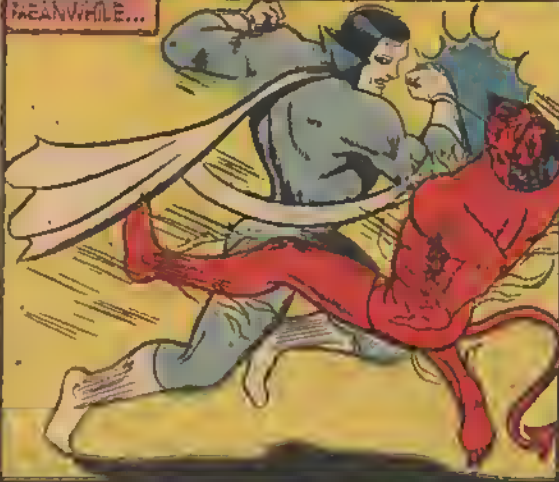


WITH A MIGHTY  
ROAR, THE GREEN  
GHOUL RUSHES  
TOWARDS THE  
HELPLESS PAIR,  
AND IN A MO-  
MENT.. TWO LIFE-  
LESS BODIES LIE  
ON THE SAND!

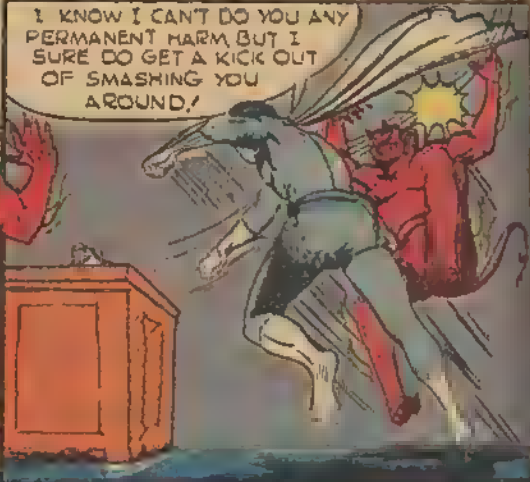




MEANWHILE...



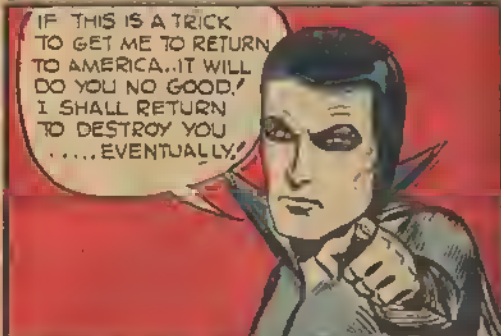
I KNOW I CAN'T DO YOU ANY PERMANENT HARM, BUT I SURE DO GET A KICK OUT OF SMASHING YOU AROUND!



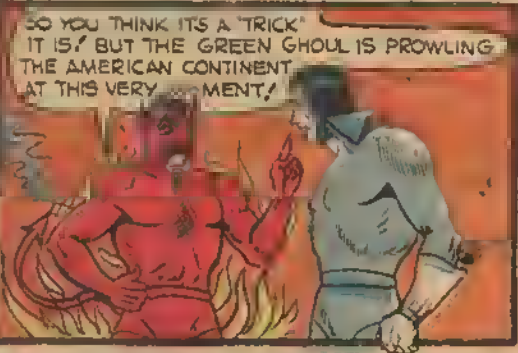
HA, HA, HA, HA! I HAVE DEFEATED YOU AGAIN, MR. JUSTICE! I HAVE CREATED A THING SO FOUL AND VICIOUS THAT SOON AMERICA WILL BE ON ITS KNEES IN FRIGHT!



IF THIS IS A TRICK TO GET ME TO RETURN TO AMERICA...IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD! I SHALL RETURN TO DESTROY YOU .....EVENTUALLY!



SO YOU THINK ITS A 'TRICK' IT IS! BUT THE GREEN GHOUL IS PROWLING THE AMERICAN CONTINENT AT THIS VERY MOMENT!



YOU CAN NOT KILL HIM, EITHER! FOR HE IS NOT A MORTAL...HE IS A THING ALMOST AS POWERFUL AS I!




GO ON! DO BATTLE WITH HIM! SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF MYSELF, DON'T WORRY, AND I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN, TOO! AND THE NEXT TIME WILL BE THE LAST FOR YOU!

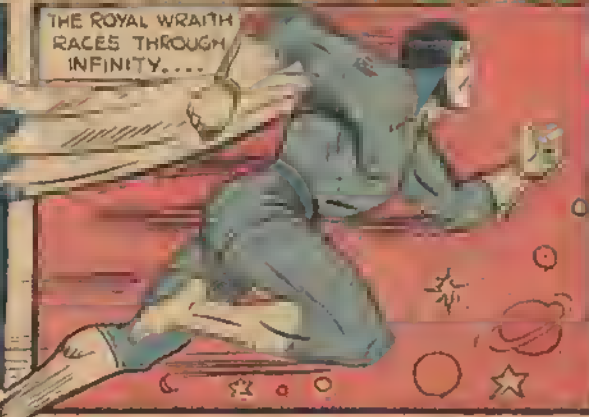


AFTER MR. JUSTICE LEAVES, THE DEVIL SITS DOWN TO CONTEMPLATE NEW HORRORS TO THRUST UPON HUMANITY!






THE GREEN GHOUL, HE  
CALLED HIM, I'LL SOON  
KNOW WHETHER OR  
NOT HE WAS  
LYING!

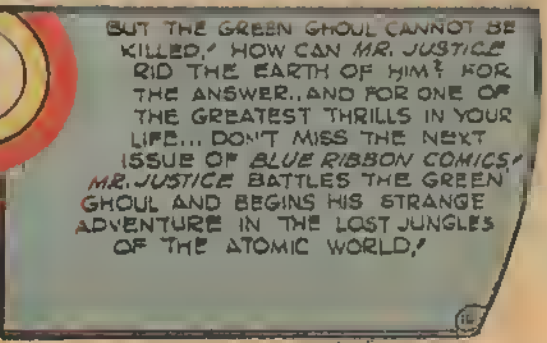
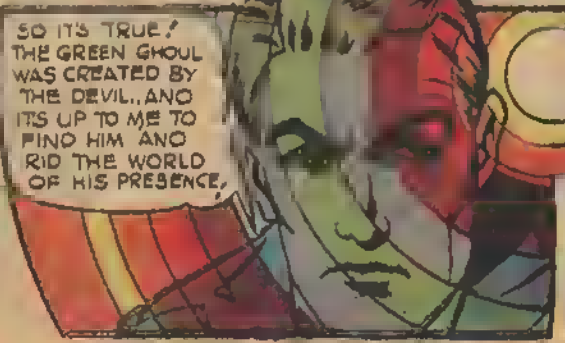
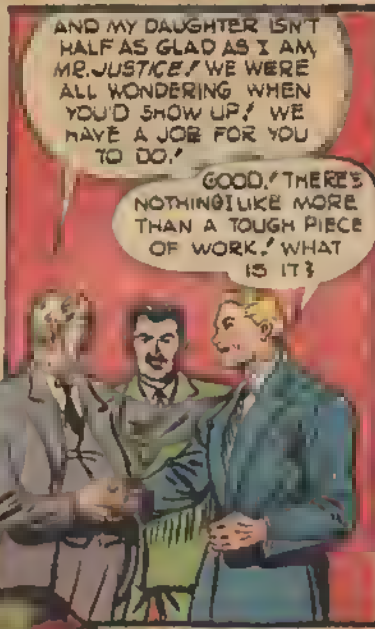
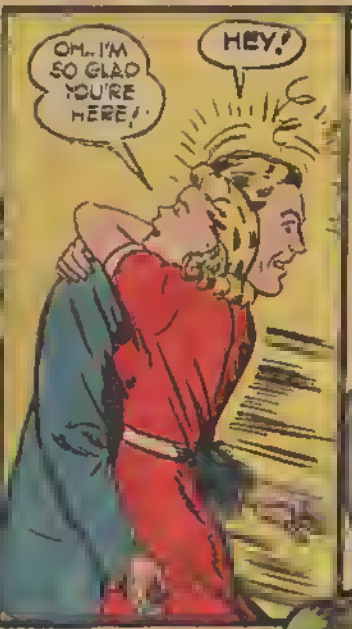
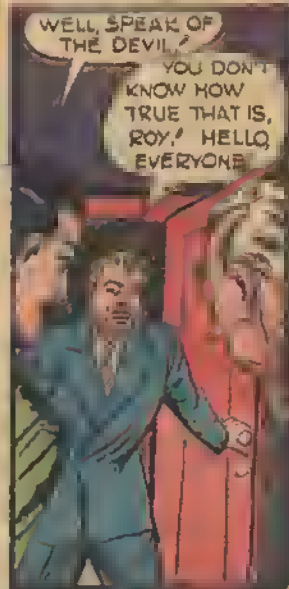
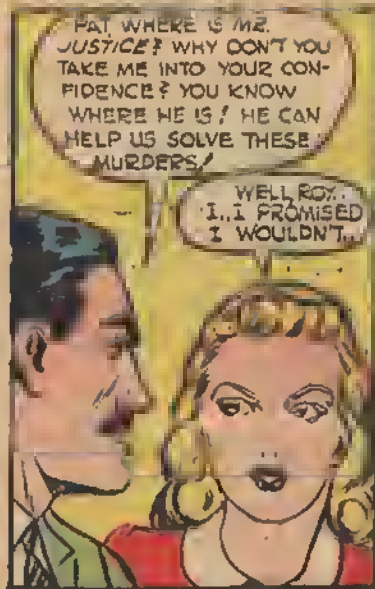


THE ROYAL WRAITH  
RACES THROUGH  
INFINITY....



WHILE IN THE UNITED STATES, THE  
GREEN GHOUL IS COMMITTING MUR-  
DER AND ATROCITY AS FAST AS  
HIS WRETCHED MIND CAN  
CONCEIVE OF NEW PLOTS!






# RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG... AND


*Ricky,*

the AMAZING BOY


by ED SMALLE JR.



I GAVE YOU GOOD  
MONEY TO MAKE A  
SCREEN TEST OF ME AND  
I DEMAND TO SEE THE  
PICTURES YOU TOOK!



NOW YOU  
JUST RUN ALONG,  
MISS LANE. WE'LL HAVE  
YOUR SCREEN TEST  
READY FOR YOU AS  
SOON AS WE CAN!



WELL MIKE,  
WHAT ARE WE GON-  
NA DO WITH THAT  
DAME? SHE'S GET-  
TIN' AWFULLY  
NOSEY.

IF SHE COMES  
AROUND AGAIN  
AND GETS CUTE,  
WE'LL TAKE CARE  
OF HER!

LINDA  
LANE, STRUGGLING  
YOUNG ACTRESS  
FRIEND OF HY SPEED,  
WALKS INTO THE "ACME  
SCREEN TEST STUDIOS".  
.... AND INTO ONE OF  
THE MOST DANGEROUS  
AND BAFFLING CASES  
HY AND HIS FRIENDS  
HAVE EVER EN-  
COUNTERED!

by Ed Smalle • Joe Blair



MEANWHILE, AT HIS HOME IN BEVERLY HILLS, RICHY AND RANG ARE LISTENING TO THE EXPLOITS OF 'TRIGGER' QUICK...

SO WHEN THE TWENTY GANGSTERS CLOSED IN ON YOU, WHAT DID YOU DO, TRIGGER?

WHAT DID I DO? I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I DID! I STEPPED UP TO THE FIRST ONE LIKE THIS AND I LET HIM HAVE IT!



IN A FEW MINUTES, NINETEEN OF 'EM WAS OUT COLD! BUT THEN, HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOIN', HY?

HELLO, LINDA!

HY, I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU FOR A MINUTE! I THINK I'VE RUN INTO A RACKET OF SOME KIND!



A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO, I WENT TO THE ACME SCREEN TEST STUDIOS AND HAD SOME PICTURES MADE. I GAVE THEM A HUNDRED DOLLARS! NOW, EVERY TIME I GO BACK, THEY PUT ME OFF AND TELL ME THE PICTURES WILL BE READY THE NEXT DAY!



HA, SEEMS RATHER STUPID! AT THAT, IF THEY ACTUALLY TOOK MOVIES, IT WOULD ONLY TAKE THEM OVERNIGHT TO DEVELOP THEM!



IT'S SETTLED! OVER HERE AND TALK IT OVER!

ACME SCREEN TEST STUDIOS. HUH? MAYBE I CAN DO SOME INVESTIGATING.



HEY HY, I'M GOING FOR A WALK. I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

OKAY, BOY, TAKE IT EASY!

GOOD-BYE, RICHY! I HOPE I HAVEN'T RUINED YOUR FUN!



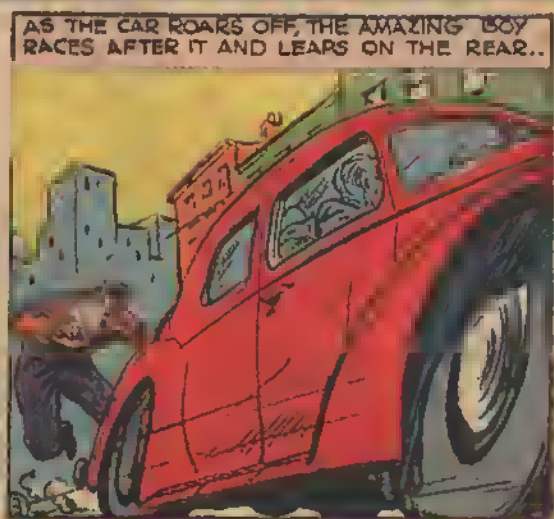
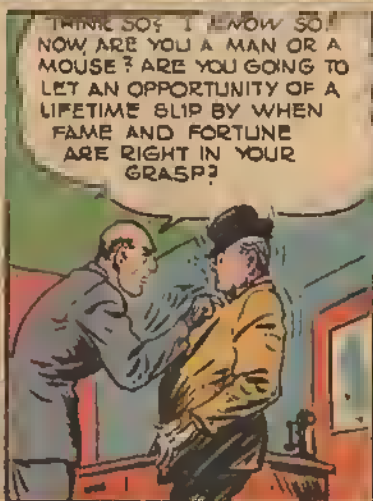
RUINED MY FUN, SHE SAYS! PHOOEY! EVERYTHING WAS FINE 'TIL HY HAD TO GO AND FALL FOR HER. DAMES GIVE ME A PAIN!



MEANWHILE, TRIGGER HURRIES TO THE ACME SCREEN TEST STUDIOS.

I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS IF IT KILLS ME!





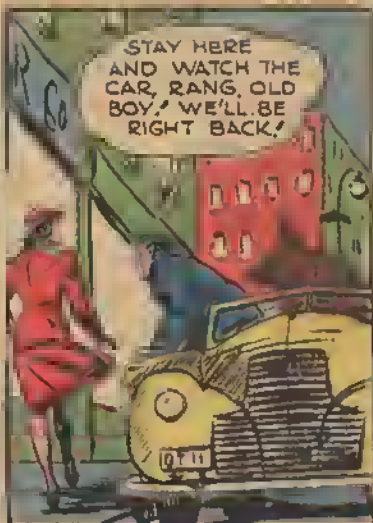


A FEW MOMENTS LATER HY AND LINDA, WITH RANG, ARRIVE AT THE STUDIO....

SOMETHING ABOUT THE SET-UP HAS A PHONEY RING TO IT, LINDA! I'LL GO UP WITH YOU AND TALK TO THE OWNERS!



STAY HERE AND WATCH THE CAR, RANG, OLD BOY! WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



HM... NOBODY HERE! THEY MUST HAVE LEFT IN A HURRY... THE DOOR'S UNLOCKED!



SAY!! THIS STUFF HERE GIVES ME AN IDEA!



I'M GOING TO DO A LITTLE PLAIN AND FANCY ELECTRICAL WORK HERE!

I DON'T GET IT, HY!



YOU WILL IN A MINUTE!



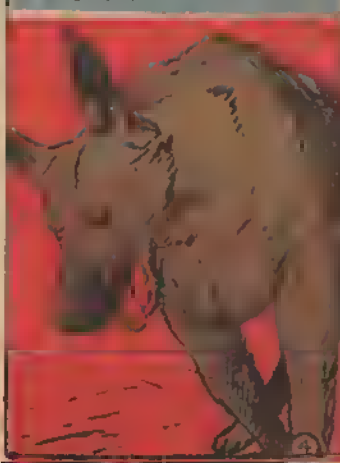
I WANT YOU TO STAY HERE AND WAIT FOR THE OWNERS TO RETURN! TRY TO MAKE THEM TALK BECAUSE EVERYTHING THEY SAY WILL BE RECORDED. I'M GOING TO WAIT OUTSIDE... SO DON'T WORRY!



RANG, OUTSIDE, HAS PICKED UP RICHY'S SCENT....



THE WONDER DOG DASHES DOWN THE STREET FOLLOWING THE CAR RICHY IS RIDING....





IN THE MEANTIME, TRIGGER AND HIS "FRIENDS" ARRIVE AT A LONELY CLIFF BY THE SEA... AND RICH CAUTIOUSLY DISMOUNTS FROM THE BUMPER...

RIGHT THIS WAY MR. QUICK!

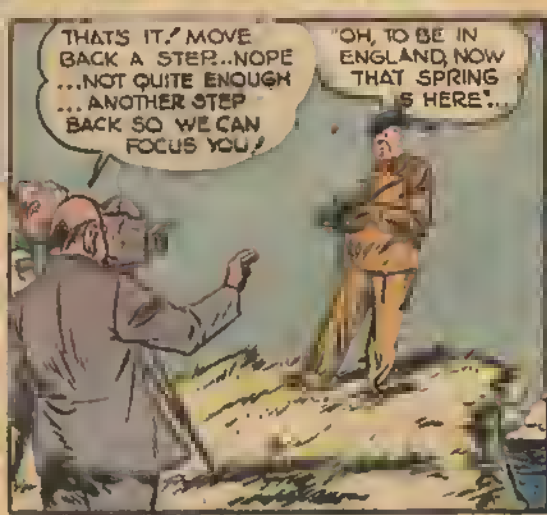


NOW HERE'S A BOOK OF POEMS! YOU STAND RIGHT HERE AND READ EXTRACTS FROM IT WHILE I DIRECT...

OH, BOY, POEMS! I LOVE POEMS!

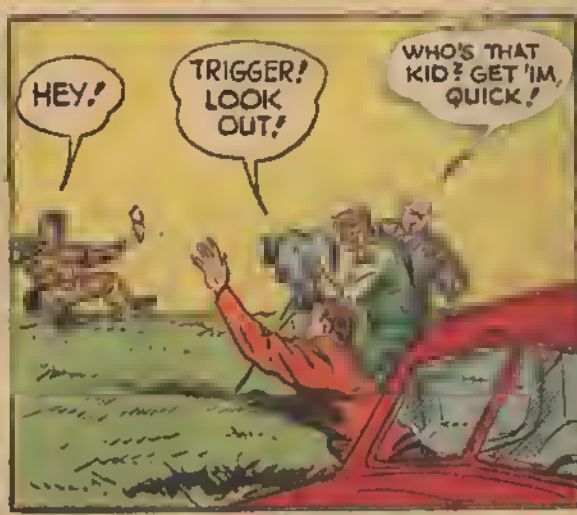


HOLY COW! WHAT HAVE THEY GOT TRIGGER DOING NOW? EITHER THESE GUYS ARE ON THE LEVEL OR SOMETHING ROTTEN IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!



THAT'S IT! MOVE BACK A STEP... NOPE... NOT QUITE ENOUGH... ANOTHER STEP BACK SO WE CAN FOCUS YOU!

OH, TO BE IN ENGLAND, NOW THAT SPRING IS HERE...



HEY!

TRIGGER! LOOK OUT!

WHO'S THAT KID? GET 'IM, QUICK!

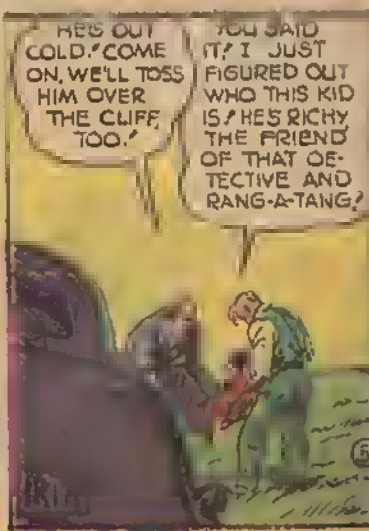


HELP!

I'LL SHOW YOU WHO I AM!



TOUGH GUY, EH? SORRY, I'M TOUGHER!



HE'S OUT COLD! COME ON, WE'LL TOSS HIM OVER THE CLIFF, TOO!

YOU SAID IT! I JUST FIGURED OUT WHO THIS KID IS! HE'S RICH, THE FRIEND OF THAT OBJECTIVE AND RANG-A-TANG!



BUT BEFORE THEY CAN FINISH  
RICHY OFF, RANG DASHES  
ONTO THE SCENE...

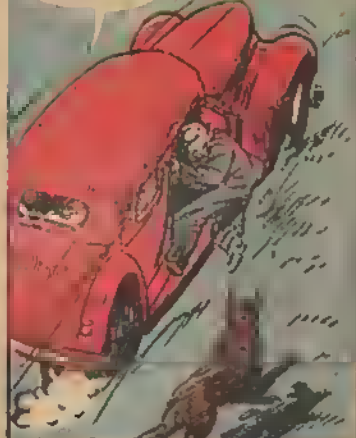


HEY?  
THERE'S  
THE DOG!

DROP  
THE KID  
AND JUMP  
IN THE  
CAR!



GET IN!  
I'VE GOT IT  
STARTED!



WHEW!  
WE JUST  
GOT AWAY  
IN TIME!

WE'RE  
GONNA HAVE  
TO MOVE  
FAST, NOW!



THE WONDER DOG IS ATTRACTED  
BY THE CRY FROM TRIGGER...

HELP!



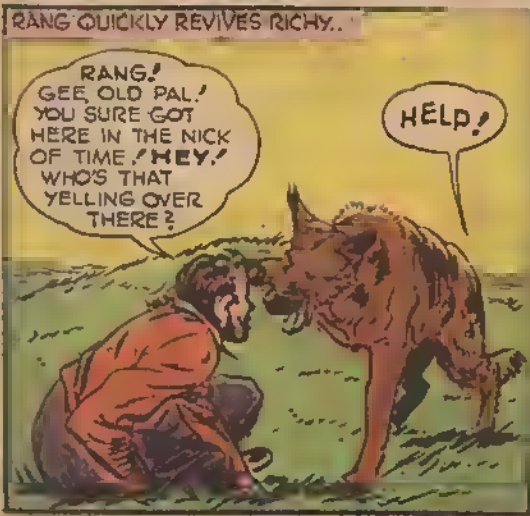
RANG!  
FER HEAVENS  
SAKE...GIVE  
ME A HAND...  
...ER...I MEAN  
A PAW!



RANG QUICKLY REVIVES RICHY..

RANG!  
GEE, OLD PAL!  
YOU SURE GOT  
HERE IN THE NICK  
OF TIME! HEY,  
WHO'S THAT  
YELLING OVER  
THERE?

HELP!



TRIG!  
I THOUGHT  
YOU WENT  
CLEAR OVER  
THE CLIFF!

SO DID I  
TIL I OPENED  
MY EYES AND  
FOUND THIS  
TREE UNDER  
ME!





I CAN'T QUITE REACH HIM, RANG. YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME OUT. GRAB MY LEG SO I DON'T FALL OVER.



GRAB HOLD AND HANG ON, TRIG!

THIS IS A MOST EMBARRASSING SITUATION. I HARDLY KNOW WHAT TO SAY.



DON'T SAY ANYTHING. JUST GET UP HERE.

EXCELLENT IDEA!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY MY FRIENDS WEREN'T MORE CAREFUL WITH ME. BY THE WAY, WHERE'D THEY GO?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM RIGHT NOW.



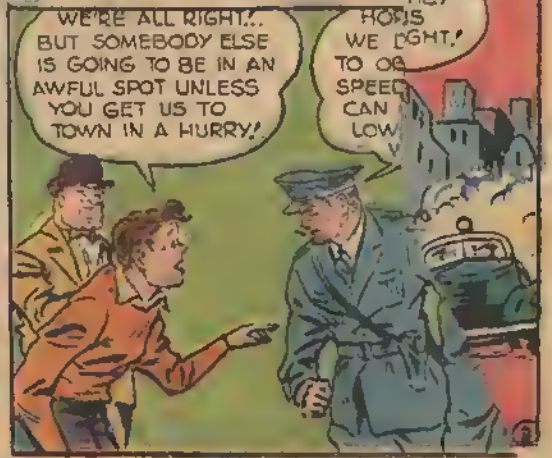
A POLICE CAR DRIVES UP TO THE CLIFF...

THERE THEY ARE!



JIGGERS! TH' COPS!

EVERYBODY ALL RIGHT? SOMEONE IN A BOAT RADIOED THAT THERE WAS A MAN HANGING OVER THE CLIFF!

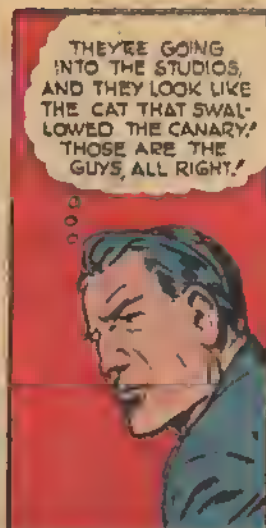


WE'RE ALL RIGHT... BUT SOMEBODY ELSE IS GOING TO BE IN AN AWFUL SPOT UNLESS YOU GET US TO TOWN IN A HURRY!

HOLD ON! WE'LL GET TO OR SPEED CAN LOW

WISE ME HEY





SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO BUST IN! HOLD TH' DAME! I'LL GET BEHIND TH' DOOR!



THE ACE DETECTIVE PUTS A BULLET THROUGH THE LOCK AND BURSTS INTO THE ROOM....



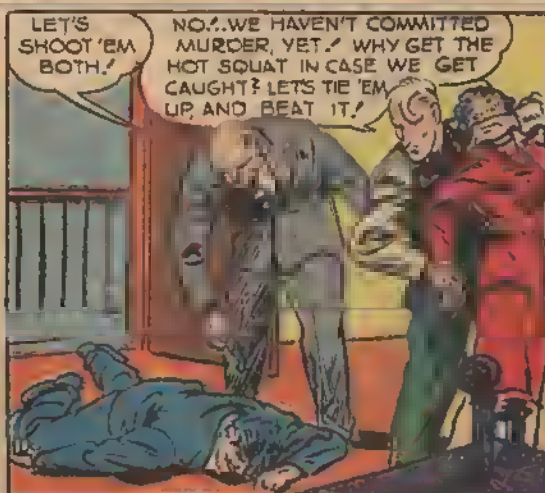
OKAY BUD, THIS TRICK'S MINE! YOU'RE ALL OUT OF TRUMPS!

YOU FORGOT ABOUT THE JOKER, MISTER!



LET'S SHOOT 'EM BOTH!

NO! WE HAVEN'T COMMITTED MURDER, YET! WHY GET THE HOT SQUAT IN CASE WE GET CAUGHT? LET'S TIE 'EM UP, AND BEAT IT!

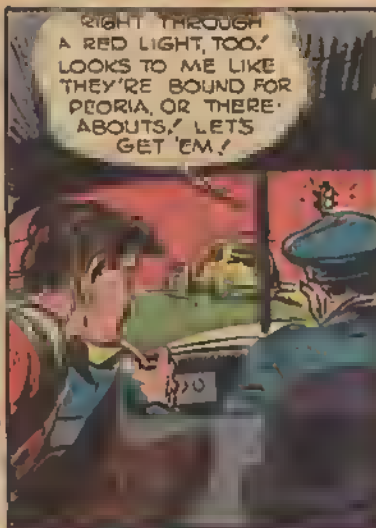


AS THE TWO FUGITIVES LEAP IN TO THEIR CAR, THE POLICE SEDAN BEARING RICHY RANG AND TRIGGER SWINGS AROUND THE CORNER



HEY OFFICER! THERE GO THE GUYS...IN THAT YELLOW SEDAN!

RIGHT THROUGH A RED LIGHT, TOO! LOOKS TO ME LIKE THEY'RE BOUND FOR PEORIA OR THEREABOUTS! LET'S GET 'EM!



IT COULD! THEY MUST 'A' CAUGHT WISE SOMEHOW! GIMME YOUR GUN! THEY WON'T TAKE US WITHOUT A FIGHT!



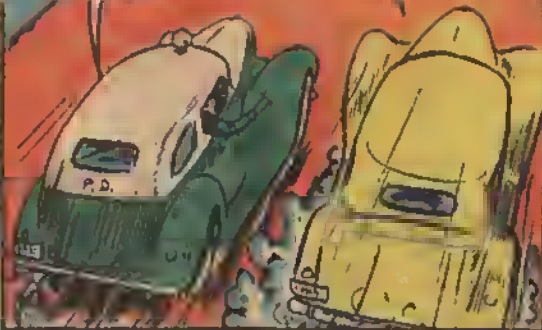


PULL OVER  
AND STOP!

LOOK  
OUT! THEY'VE  
GOT GUNS!

NUTS  
TO YOU,  
COPPER!

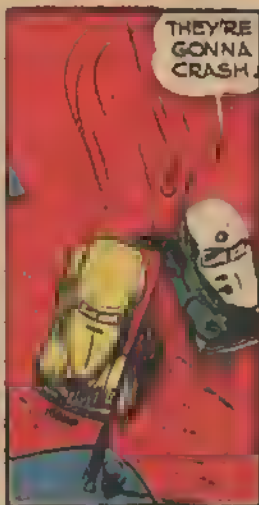
AS THE DRIVER LEVELS HIS REVOLVER, THE  
WONDER-DOG MAKES A DARING LEAP.



STRAIGHT INTO THE FRONT SEAT  
OF THE SPEEDING CAR...



THEY'RE  
GONNA  
CRASH.



HOLY GEE,  
I HOPE  
RANG IS  
ALL RIGHT!

IF HE AIN'T  
I'LL BREAK EVERY  
BONE IN THOSE  
GUYS' BODIES!



RANG,  
GOOD WORK,  
FELLOW!

IT'S GONNA  
TAKE A CAN  
OPENER TO GET  
THESE PUNKS  
OUTTA HERE!



THIS GUY  
SAYS YOUR  
PAL, HY, AND  
HIS GAL ARE  
IN THE STUDIO,  
RICHY!

COME  
ON, TRIG.  
LET'S  
GO.



COME ON IN,  
EVERYONE! THIS  
PARTY'S ON ME!  
WHAT A CHUMP  
I TURNED OUT  
TO BE!

CHUMP  
ENOUGH TO  
SAVE MY  
LIFE, HY!

IN CASE YOU  
NEED IT, THERE'S  
PLENTY OF EVIDENCE  
RECORDED ON THE  
MACHINE BEHIND  
THAT SCREEN  
OVER THERE!

SWELL, MR. SPEED!  
IT'LL BE USEFUL AT THE  
TRIAL... BUT I DON'T  
THINK WE'LL HAVE  
MUCH TROUBLE GET-  
TIN' A CONVICTION ON  
THOSE TWO RATS!

WHAT'S  
THAT?

SOMEBODY'S  
MONKEYIN' AROUND!  
MAYBE ONE OF  
THEIR GANG!

NOV THAT SPRING  
IS HERE!...

REMEMBER  
WHAT HAPPEN-  
ED THE LAST  
TIME YOU  
RECITED THAT  
POEM?

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!  
AND EVEN IF THOSE GUYS  
ARE CROOKS, THEY AIN'T  
SO DUMB! THEY HAD ME  
FIGURED RIGHT  
WHEN THEY SAID  
I WAS A  
NATURAL  
FOR THE  
IES!

DON'T MISS "THE CASE OF THE BROAD-  
WAY LIMITED"...NEXT MONTH IN  
"BLUE RIBBON COMICS!"

I... I'LL TELL! I'LL  
TELL EVERYTHING!

**BULL'S EYE!**

THAT'S WHAT'S BEEN  
SCORED BY THE MOST UNIQUE  
FEATURE IN COMIC HISTORY.  
IF YOU'VE MISSED A SINGLE  
THICKLING ISSUE OF PBD COM-  
ICS, THEN YOU'VE MISSED A  
PULSE-POUNDING, UNFORGET-  
TABLE ADVENTURE WITH J...

*Art Hanger*

COMICS IS ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!!



# the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



## the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Rang-A-Tang.

**1st Way**—In keeping with your Rang-A-Tang or other membership, write us a letter certifying an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness to some animal toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion.

**2nd Way**—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian. All those who become charter members will be so their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.

**3rd Way**—Outstanding letters will be published on the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion page.

**4th Way**—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian. All those who become charter members will be so their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.

**5th Way**—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian. All those who become charter members will be so their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.

Charter members of the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the artist, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smalley, Jr.; and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above four things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

MY SPEED

### THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Lucian Lippert Minton, Virginia	Dorothy T. Allen Darien, New York	Dorothy Proctor 9900 E. 1st Ave. St. Louis, Mo.
Harold L. King 408 Leona Ave. New York City	Priscilla Clark 1711 1st Ave. S. Providence, R.I.	Jim Smiley 49 Oklahoma Street Newark, New Jersey
Franklin Nelson 637 N. 5th Ave. Phoenix, Arizona	Leroy Olson 1028 Webster Ave. Norfolk, Virginia	Jimmy Gander 1028 Market St. St. Charles, Ill.

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-A-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-A-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-A-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-A-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

### THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Sir,

I am a small dog underneath the terrier but I am a terrier in my heart. I don't under, snatched him out just as the terrier started to move. I have her for more than the month now and I have named her "Slightly" after one of Peter Pan's "lost boys." She has had two puppies both as small as her. We named one "Tipsey" and one "Blackie" because he is as black as midnight and as fast as a "fireball."

Irving Lerner

### QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....  
BREED OF DOG..... SEX OF DOG.....  
APPROXIMATE WEIGHT..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....  
EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....  
OTHER REMARKS.....

MY SPEED  
% BLUE RIBBON COMICS  
160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME..... ADDRESS.....  
CITY AND STATE..... AGE.....

**OATH** ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER, I CAN, IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND. I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—


SIGN NAME.....



# THE


# FOX

"LUCKY" LEONARDO, HEAD OF THE CITY'S RACKETEERS, SUDDENLY SUMMONS THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY TO HIS APARTMENT AND GIVES HIM A FULL CONFESSION. THEN, AT THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY GLOBE, THE EDITOR GETS AN ANONYMOUS TIP ABOUT THE SENSATIONAL DEVELOPMENT.



ARE YOU WILLING TO PUT DOWN THAT CONFESSION ON PAPER, LEONARDO?

YOU BET I AM, D.A.!



WHAT? ARE YOU SURE I'LL HAVE RUTH AND PAUL OVER TO "LUCKY'S" PLACE RIGHT AWAY?

DON'T BE SO SLOW, GLAMOR BOY. LET'S GO.

YOU SOUND LIKE A COLLEGE CHEER LEADER!



THE TWO ARRIVE AT THE  
APARTMENT HOUSE.....



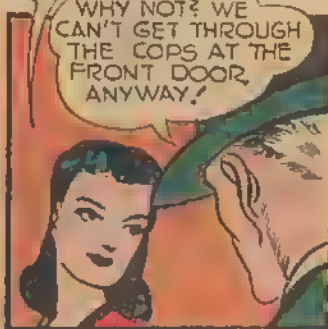
SORRY, NOBODY  
GETS INTO THIS  
PLACE TODAY!

HMM!  
FINE  
THING!

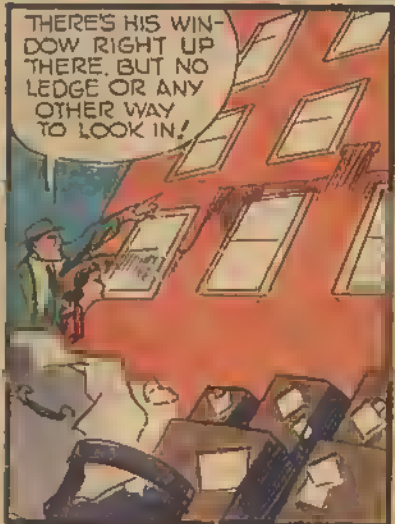


WHY DON'T WE GO AROUND  
TO THE REAR, THAT'S  
WHERE LUCKY'S APART-  
MENT FACES. MAYBE  
WE CAN GET AN IDEA  
OF SOME KIND!

WHY NOT? WE  
CAN'T GET THROUGH  
THE COPS AT THE  
FRONT DOOR,  
ANYWAY!



THERE'S HIS WIN-  
DOW RIGHT UP  
THERE, BUT NO  
LEDGE OR ANY  
OTHER WAY  
TO LOOK IN!



BUT RUTH NOTICES THAT ONE BUILDING ACROSS THE AL-  
LEY HAS A WINDOW WHICH WILL LOOK RIGHT INTO  
LUCKY'S APARTMENT!



NO USE, I'M  
GOING ON  
HOME, FOR  
THE DAY!

SO LONG, PAUL!  
I'LL SEE YOU  
TOMORROW!



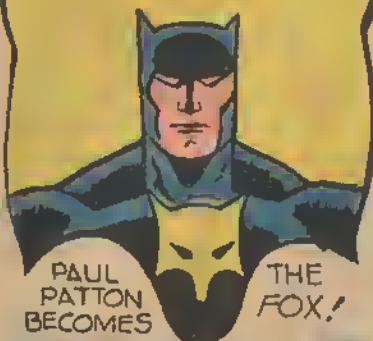
HMM..IF I HIRE THE ROOM  
ACROSS THE WAY, I CAN'T  
HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAY-  
ING IN LUCKY'S APART-  
MENT, BUT...WAIT A  
MINUTE, I'VE GOT  
AN IDEA!



I COULD HIRE THE ROOM  
ACROSS THE WAY, BUT IT'S  
TOO FAR FOR A GOOD  
PICTURE, BUT THE ROOF  
OF LUCKY'S BUILDING...  
SAY, THAT'S AN IDEA!



THAT NIGHT IN HIS  
APARTMENT...



PAUL  
PATTON  
BECOMES

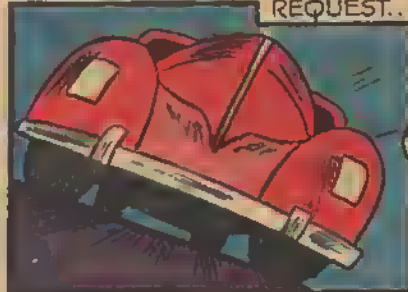
THE  
FOX!



FINE, YOU'RE  
GOING TO BE  
A BIG HELP!

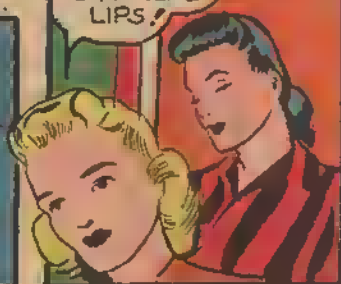
CARRYING A PAIR OF BINOCULARS  
AND HER SHORTHAND PAD, RUTH  
LEADS THE MUTE TO THE HOUSE.

RUTH RANSOM, MEANTIME, IS IN  
HER CAR, ON THE WAY TO A  
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, WHERE  
SHE HAS ALREADY PHONED A  
REQUEST.



SCHOOL  
FOR  
DEAF

YES, MISS  
RANSOM, I CAN'T  
HEAR, BUT I  
CAN READ  
LIPS!



HERE'S  
THE  
PLACE!



THE TWO GIRLS  
CLIMB THE  
STEPS AND ENTER  
THE ROOM  
DIRECTLY ACROSS  
FROM LUCKY'S  
APARTMENT  
WINDOW...

RUTH POINTS TO THE MEN ACROSS  
THE WAY, AND THE DEAF GIRL  
NODS HER HEAD IN UNDERSTAND-  
ING!



LUCKY IS SAYING THAT HE'S CON-  
FESSING BECAUSE THINGS ARE TOO  
TOUGH. HE'S AFRAID FOR HIS LIFE. THE  
PROSECUTING ATTORNEY IS TELLING  
HIM THAT HE WILL LET HIM OFF  
EASY IF HE GIVES HIM THE  
NAMES OF ALL THE MEN  
IN THE RACKETS!

AS THE MUTE  
READS THE LIPS  
OF THE TWO  
MEN, RUTH TAKES  
DOWN THE  
TESTIMONY IN  
SHORTHAND!





THE FOX, AT THE  
MOMENT, IS CLIMB-  
ING TO THE ROOF  
OF THE APARTMENT  
IN WHICH LUCKY  
IS SQUEALING!



I HOPE  
THIS HOOK  
AND ROPE  
ARE MADE  
OF GOOD  
STUFF!

I DON'T KNOW  
WHETHER THIS  
WILL WORK OR  
NOT, BUT I'VE  
GOT TO TRY  
IT!



ATTACHING THE HOOK TO THE  
CORNICE OF THE ROOF, THE FOX  
GRASPS THE ROPE AND LOW-  
ERS HIMSELF!



BUT ACROSS THE WAY, THREE  
MEN ENTER THE DESERTED  
HOUSE!



WELL THIS  
IS BETTER THAN  
I EXPECTED. I'LL  
HAVE EXCLUSIVE  
SHOTS OF LUCKY  
SPILLING HIS  
GUTS!



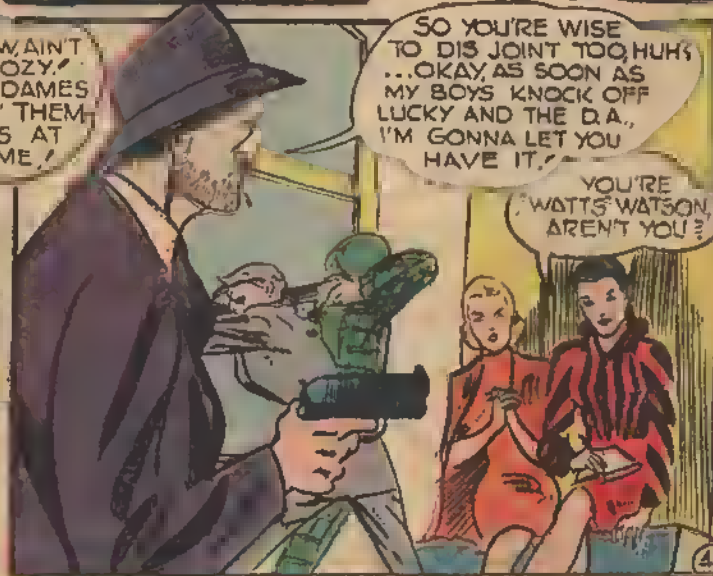
THE ROOM THAT LOOKS  
INTO LUCKY'S PLACE IS UP  
THE STEPS. COME ON, GET  
OUT YOUR GATS! WE'RE  
GONNA FIX THAT RAT  
FOR SQUEALIN' ON  
HIS PALS!



NOW, AIN'T  
DIS COZY?  
TWO DAMES  
MAKIN' THEM-  
SELVES AT  
HOME!



SO YOU'RE WISE  
TO DIS JOINT TOO, HUH?  
...OKAY, AS SOON AS  
MY BOYS KNOCK OFF  
LUCKY AND THE D.A.,  
I'M GONNA LET YOU  
HAVE IT!



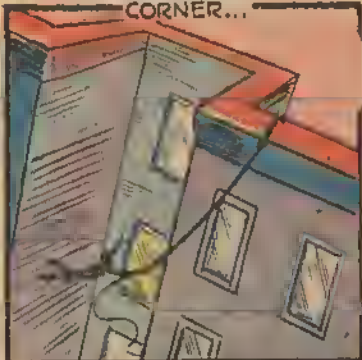
YOU'RE  
WATTS' WATSON,  
AREN'T YOU?



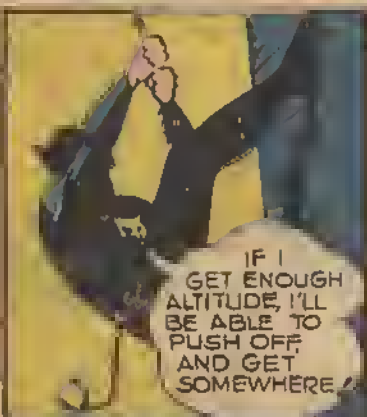
THE NEXT INSTANT, THE RACKETEER AND THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY ARE SHOT DOWN IN A HAIL OF BULLETS.



THE FOX PUSHES OFF FROM THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING AND SWINGS AROUND THE CORNER...



...AND SWINGING TOWARDS THE ROOM ACROSS THE ALLEY HE LEAVES GO OF THE ROPE IN MID-AIR...



THE NEXT SPLIT-SECOND, AND THE FOX HURTLES THROUGH THE WINDOW!







I WOULDN'T MISS YOU FOR THE WORLD, EH, WHAT, WATTS?



WHAT A MESS OF PANCAKES, I THINK I'LL SLAP THEM ONTO THE STEPS OF THE POLICE STATION.



YOU SURE TURNED UP AT THE RIGHT TIME AGAIN, FOX?

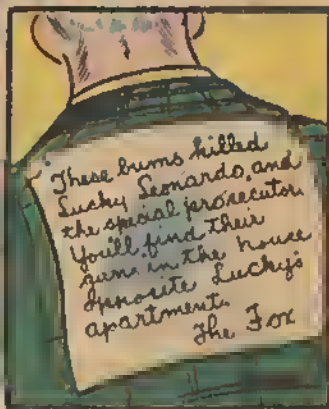


HERE ARE SOME SHOTS YOU MIGHT USE TO GO WITH YOUR STORY, THAT IS, I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE A STORY.



LATER...AT THE POLICE STATION.

MOTHER MACHREE! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?



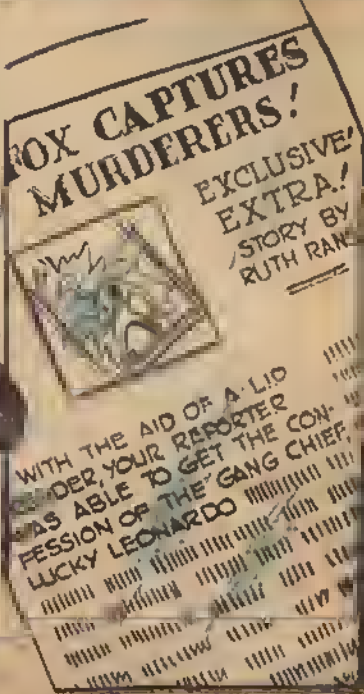
These bums killed Lucky Leonardo, and the special prosecutor. You'll find their guns in the house opposite Lucky's apartment. The Fox



AT THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE, MORNING, EVERYONE, ANYBODY FIGURED OUT HOW WE CAN GET A STORY ABOUT LUCKY?



LISTEN, YOU MONGOOSE, YOU'RE ABOUT AS THICK AS THE SUNDAY EDITION OF THE "TIMES"! LOOK AT THIS FOR A STORY, WITH PICTURES BY THE FOX, AS USUAL!



WITH THE AID OF A LID, YOUR REPORTER WAS ABLE TO GET THE CONFESSION OF THE GANG CHIEF, LUCKY LEONARDO

# Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN

HUB -

LOOK  
OUT! SHE'S  
OUT OF CONTROL!  
SHE'S CRASH-  
ING INTO THE  
LOWER  
LOCK!

WHOOOIE!  
GEE, CORD, YA  
THINK SOMETHING'S  
WRONG?

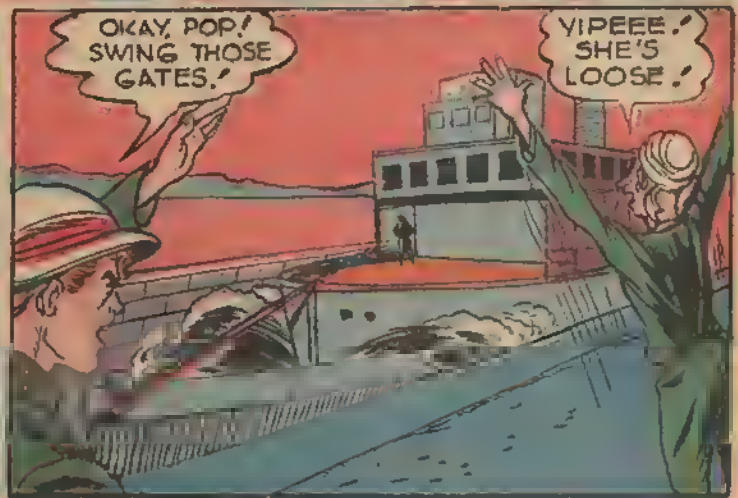
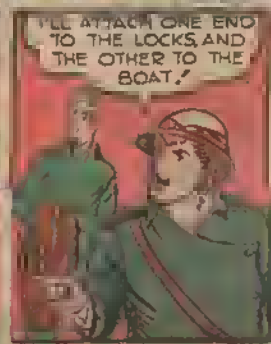
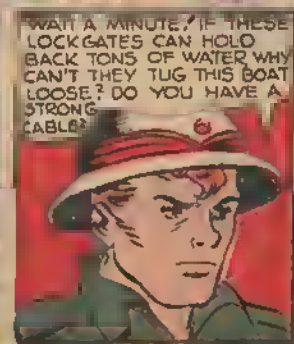
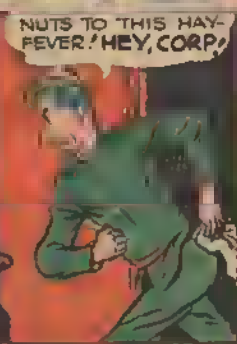
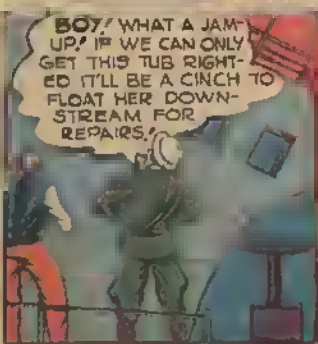
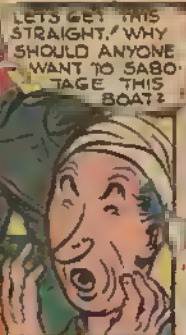
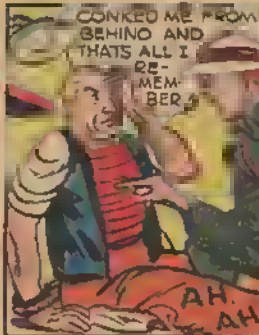
WITH A MOMENTARY LULL IN  
THE ACTIVITY ALONG THE EAST-  
ERN EGYPTIAN FRONTIER, WE  
FIND CORPORAL COLLINS AND  
SLASHIE WATCHING THE WEEK-  
LY STEAMER PLUM AGASS  
PASS THROUGH THE LOCKS,  
LEADING TO THE DISTANT  
SUEZ CANAL.

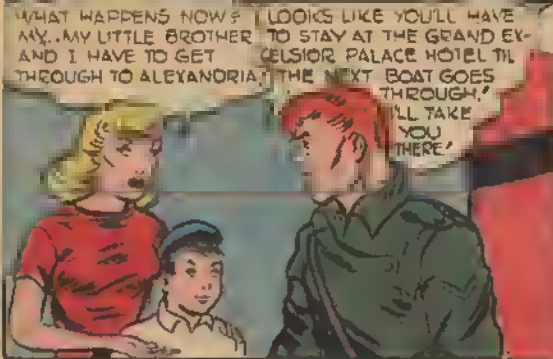
THE GATES  
OPENED BE-  
FORE THE LOW-  
ER LOCK WAS COM-  
PLETELY FLOODED!  
C'MON SLASHIE,  
LET'S FIND OUT  
WHAT HAP-  
PENED!

WOW! NO  
WONDER! THE  
GUARDS' BEEN  
TRUSSSED UP AND  
GAGGED!

THIS IS THE LEVER THAT  
OPERATES THE WATER  
VALVE! MAYBE IT'S  
NOT TOO LATE TO  
FLOAT HER!

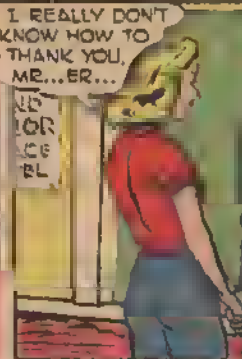






WHAT HAPPENS NOW? MY LITTLE BROTHER AND I HAVE TO GET THROUGH TO ALEXANDRIA!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY AT THE GRAND EYSELOR PALACE HOTEL TIL THE NEXT BOAT GOES THROUGH! I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!



I REALLY DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, MR...ER...



COLLINS! CORPORAL COLLINS! NOW'S ABOUT LUNCH TOGETHER AT ONE SHARD! WE HAVE TO BE IN CAMP AT TWO!

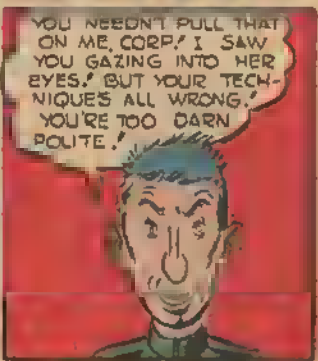


I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT, SHE WOULDN'T TELL ME A THING ABOUT HERSELF, AND SHE SEEMED TO BE UNDER A STRAIN... SHE'S JUST A KID, TOO!



KINDA GO FOR HER, HUM, CORP?

DON'T BE A DOPE! I'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO THINK ABOUT!



YOU NEEDN'T PULL THAT ON ME, CORP! I SAW YOU GAZING INTO HER EYES, BUT YOUR TECHNIQUES ALL WRONG, YOU'RE TOO DARN POLITE!



LOOK HERE, VOICE OF EXPERIENCE, NEVER MIND MY TECHNIQUE, NOW SHUT UP, OR GET OUT!

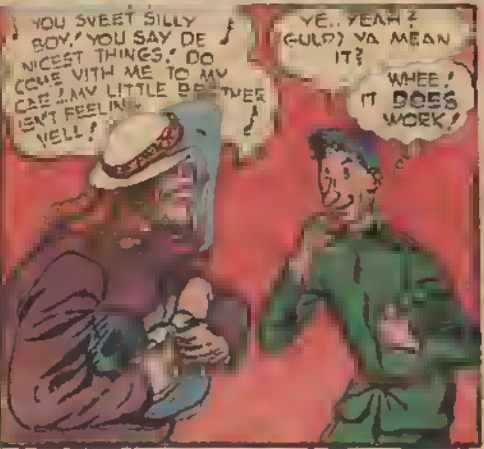
OKAY, OKAY, I'M GOIN', I'LL WAIT FOR YOU DOWNSTAIRS!



OH, BOY... ANOTHER GAL! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO SHOW MY STUFF!



H'YA, SUGAR! WHAT PRETTY EYES ARE YOU HIDIN' BEHIND THAT VEIL?



YOU SWEET SILLY BOY, YOU SAY DE NICEST THINGS, DO COME WITH ME TO MY CIE LAY LITTLE BROTHER ISN'T FEELIN' VELL!

YE, YEAY? (GULP) VA MEAN IT?

WHEE! IT DOES WORK!

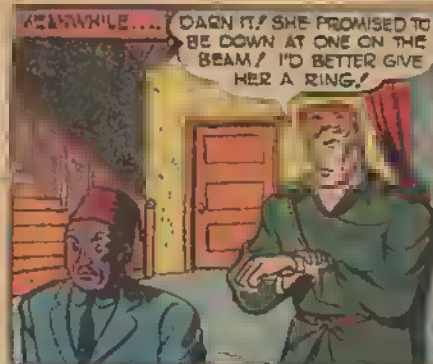


S'LONG, HONEY, I'LL BE WAITIN' IN MY PRESSED PANTS FOR YOU TONIGHT!

AU REVOIR ROMEO, I CAN HARDLY WAIT!

YOU DOPE!





MEANTWHILE....

DARN IT! SHE PROMISED TO BE DOWN AT ONE ON THE BEAM! I'D BETTER GIVE HER A RING!



YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE RINGING THE RIGHT ROOM, AND SHE HASN'T GONE OUT?

I'M RINGING THE ROOM, YOU TOLD ME, AND I'VE NOT SEEN HER COME DOWN!



I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT HER ALONE! SOMETHING MUST BE UP! SHE LOOKED WORRIED!

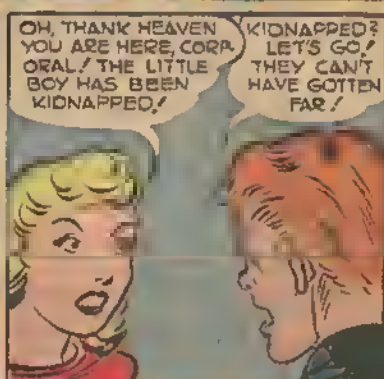


SHE DOESN'T ANSWER, WELL... HERE GOES NOTHING!

CRASH



SHE'S OUT COLD, NO. SHE'S COMING OUT OF IT, TAKE IT EASY, KID! WHAT HAPPENED? TELL ME!

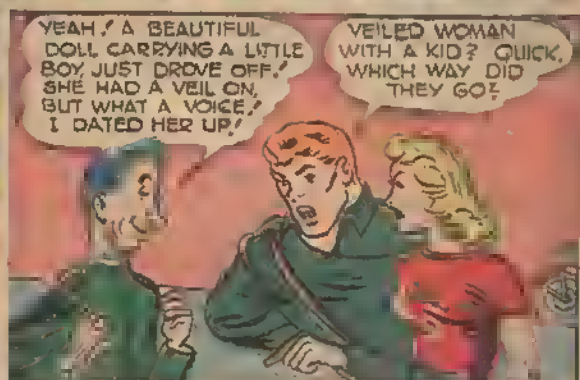


OH, THANK HEAVEN YOU ARE HERE, CORP. ORAL! THE LITTLE BOY HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!

KIDNAPPED? LET'S GO! THEY CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR!

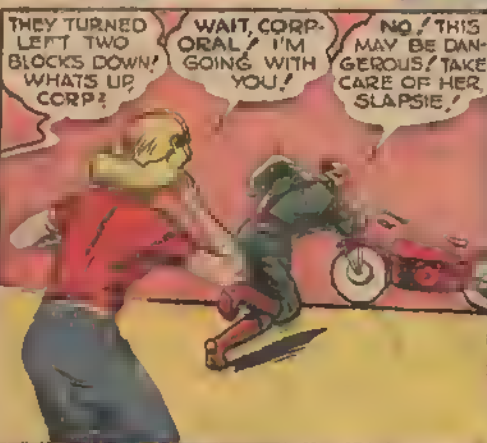


SLAPSIE, DID YOU SEE ANYONE LEAVE THE HOTEL IN THE LAST TEN MINUTES?



YEAH, A BEAUTIFUL DOLL CARRYING A LITTLE BOY, JUST DROVE OFF! SHE HAD A VEIL ON, BUT WHAT A VOICE, I DATED HER UP!

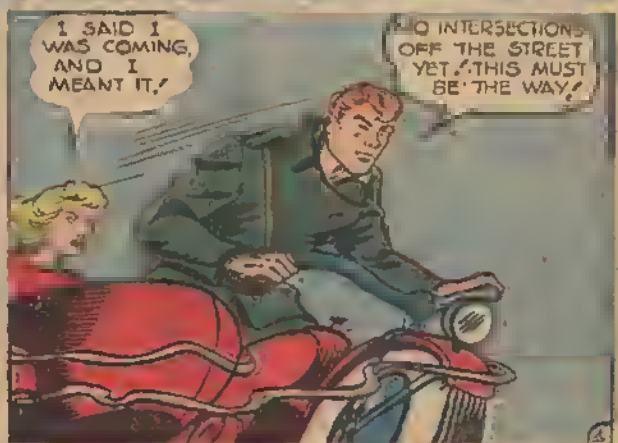
VEILED WOMAN WITH A KID? QUICK, WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?



THEY TURNED LEFT TWO BLOCKS DOWN! WHAT'S UP CORP?

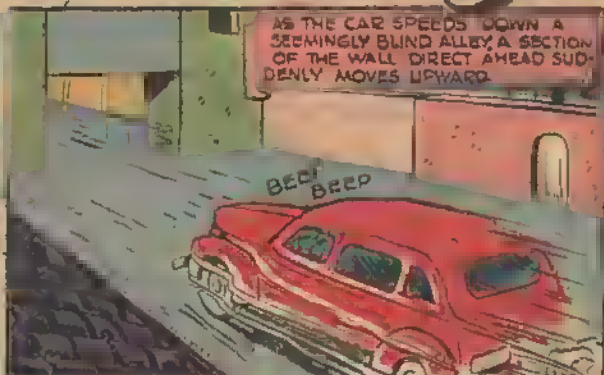
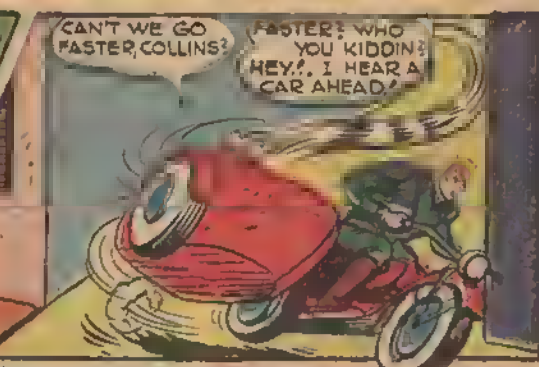
WAIT, CORP. ORAL, I'M GOING WITH YOU!

NO, THIS MAY BE DANGEROUS! TAKE CARE OF HER, SLAPSIE!



I SAID I WAS COMING, AND I MEANT IT!

NO INTERSECTIONS OFF THE STREET YET, THIS MUST BE THE WAY!





HALF AN HOUR LATER.

I'VE  
WASHED EVERY  
DISH IN THE  
JOINT. THAT  
OUGHTA MAKE  
US SQUARE.

COUNTA DESA  
DIRTY NAPKINS.  
HE'SA SHOULD  
BE 175.

172...  
173...  
174...  
HEY, THERE'S ONLY  
174. I COUNTED  
'EM TWICE.

WHAT? THAT'SA WRONG  
THERE SHOULD A BE... NO.  
THAT'SA RIGHT. HA, HA. I  
REMEMBER NOW. ONE  
GOT LOST. NOW, GET  
OUT!

DIZZY DOPE!  
WHATS THE USE OF  
COUNTING IF THEY  
DONT ADD UP RIGHT!  
174 AINT 175.

I'M GETTIN' OUT OF THIS  
SCREWY PLACE BEFORE...  
OOOOOH. GOSH. GOLDEN-  
ROD. HERE WE GO  
AGAIN. AH  
AH AH..

CHOO!

?

GRAND  
HOTEL  
EXCELSIOR

LOOK!  
YOU DIDNT  
LOSE IT. HERE  
IT IS. I HAD  
IT IN MY  
POCKET.

WHAT? GOSH. I REMEMBER  
WHERE I GOT THIS  
NAPKIN. THE GUARD  
DOWN AT THE LOCKS  
WAS GAGGED WITH  
IT.

N...NOTHIN'  
(GULP) MY  
MISTAKE.

TAKEN PRISONER,  
COLLINS AND THE  
GIRL HAVE BEEN  
THROWN INTO A CELL.

ANOTHER MINUTE,  
AND I'LL HAVE  
THESE ROPES  
LOOSE... THAT  
DOES IT?

344. THERE  
ARE A COUPLA  
SPAGUETTIS  
OUT HERE.

DA BOSS WAS  
TO BE HERE ONE-A  
HOUR AGO!  
W'ATSA MATTA?

EVERYTHING  
IS-A ALL SET,BUT  
DA BOSS,HE'S-A  
LATE!ATSA VERY  
FONNY!

LATE,IS HE?HOW ABOUT  
A LITTLE EXERCISE WHILE  
WE'RE WAITING?

COME CLEAN,YOU GIBBERING  
GENOISES!WHERE'S THE  
KID? QUICK,  
NOW!

OH!OH!  
PASTA FASOON!  
DONT-A! I TELL!  
DA BOY,HE'S ON-A  
DA ROOF! THEY  
TAKE-A HEEM  
TO ROME!

IS GETS DEEPER ALL THE TIME,  
WHY SHOULD THEY WANT THE  
KID? THEY MUST HAVE  
A PRIVATE AIRPORT  
UP HERE!

NOT SO FAST,MY  
FRIENDS!THIS  
GUN OF MINE  
MAKES NASTY  
HOLE

THE KID'S OKAY,GOOD,  
ALL RIGHT YOU TONIES,  
START MOVING!

THOSE GUYS WON'T ADMIT WHO  
THE BRAIN IS,THE MILITARY  
POLICE WILL SOON GET IT OUT  
OF THEM,MEANWHILE,WE  
STILL HAVE A LUNCH DATE,  
REMEMBER?

WHEN COLLINS AND THE GIRL  
ARRIVE AT THE HOTEL...

SOME SERVICE,LOOKS  
LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO DIG  
UP OUR OWN CHOW!  
HEY!WHAT ARE THE  
WAITERS SO EXCITED  
ABOUT?

SLAPSIE!THAT'S  
THE HEADWAITER  
YOU'VE GOT!  
WHAT'S THE  
IDEA?

OH,HELLO  
CORP,I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE NEVER  
COMIN'!THIS GUY  
MADE ME WASH ALL  
THE DISHES,AND WAS  
FISHING THE BOAT  
WRECK AND ALSO  
THE KIDNAPPING,

SO WHEN HE  
ACTED SO CAGEY  
ABOUT THE MISSIN'  
NAPKIN,I FIGURED HE  
KNEW MORE THAN HE  
LET ON..SAY DID YOU  
FIND OUT WHO THE  
BLOND IS?

AH,SHE'S THE  
KID'S GOVERNESS!  
THE KID IS YOUNG  
RING WETTER OF  
TENISRAQI,THEY'RE  
GETTIN' HIM AWAY  
TILL THINGS CALM  
DOWN!

GOOD-BYE,  
CORPORAL,  
AND THANKS  
FOR EVERY-  
THING!

OKAY,MISS,  
GLAD WE COULD  
HELP OUT!

AW,GWAN,  
CORP,KISS  
HER!

SLAPSIE  
YOU WERE  
SWEET!

TECHNIQUE  
WHAT DID I  
TELL  
CORP?

SHAC!

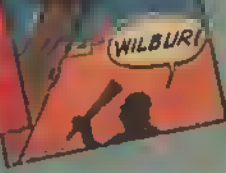
CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLAP-  
SIE CONTINUE THEIR ADVEN-  
TURES IN THE ADAM AND  
ALICE RIBBON COMICS!



OH/OH! SOMETHINGS ABOUT TO HAPPEN TO...

# WILBUR in ZIP COMICS

HIA, GANG! I'M WILBUR BUT WILL YOU PLEASE DO ME A FAVOR! CALL ME BILL! GET MADDEN A WET HEN WHEN THEY CALL ME BY THAT Sissy NAME!...AND I ALWAYS GET INTO TROUBLE!



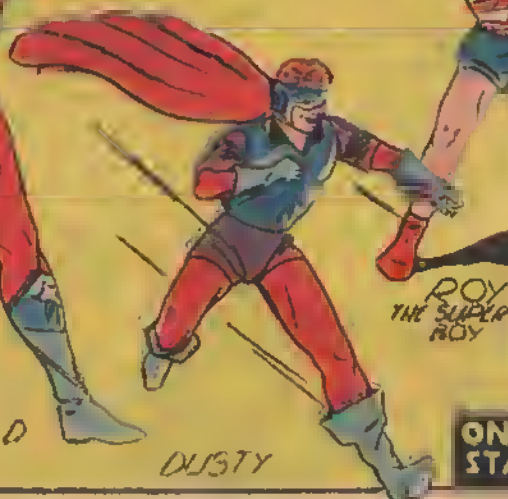
Starts in SEPT. ZIP

# SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS NO. 4

GOOD LUCK, KID. DON'T BE TOO TALKATIVE ON EM!



S'LONG, DUSTY! GET IN A COUPLE OF LICKS FOR ME, WILL YAP?



ROY THE SUPER ROY



IT'S SURE PICKING HIMSELF A TOUGH CASE FOR HIS FIRST ASSIGNMENT!



THE WIZARD


HEY GANG, YOU'RE IN FOR THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE IN SHIELD WIZARD #4! THE SHIELD HAS STRUCK A BARGAIN WITH DUSTY TO KEEP HANDS OFF THIS ONE CASE! SO, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE STEPS OUT ON HIS OWN IN THE CASE OF... BARA-LIEE FOR CRIME!

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!

# TY-GOR

SON OF  
THE  
TIGER

by Joe  
Blair



TY-GOR HAS JOINED THE BOY SCOUTS AND IS IN A SUMMER CAMP IN THE MOUNTAINS... AT THE MOMENT, HE AND SEVERAL OF HIS FRIENDS ARE ENJOYING A SWIM... BUT ON THE SHORE NEAR-BY, TWO MEN ARE SEARCHING THROUGH THEIR UNIFORMS.

DID YA FIND THE  
DE SNOOKY KID'S  
CLOTHES, HARBOY?

YEAH,  
HIS LABEL  
IS ON THIS  
BLOUSE.

GOOD, BUT A COUPLE  
OF MARKS ON THE  
BACK SO WE CAN RECOGNIZE HIM WHEN HE  
GETS  
DRESSED.

OKAY  
HORSE!



MEANWHILE, JOAN AND HER FATHER, TY-GOR'S GUARDIANS, ENTERTAIN MR. DE SNOOK AT THEIR HOME IN THE CITY...



I WANT TO DO IT VERY MUCH, DAVIS, BUT I INSIST AGAIN THAT YOU DON'T TAKE TY-GOR WITH YOU. THE JUNGLE IS NO PLACE FOR A BOY, EVEN IF TY-GOR WAS RAISED THERE.



YOUR BOY IS AT THE SAME CAMP AS TY-GOR. SUPPOSE WE ALL DRIVE UP AND SEE THEM!



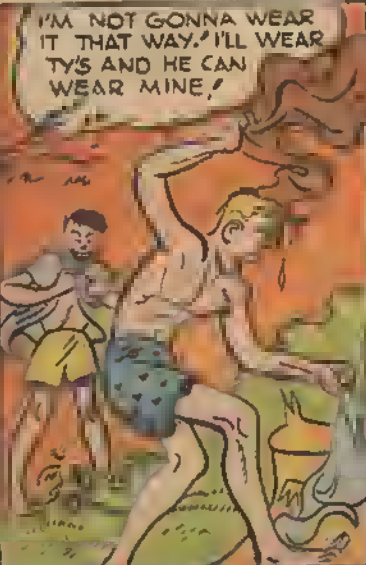
A SHORT TIME LATER, ALL LEAVE.



WHILE AT THE CAMP...



WHATSA MATTER, DE SNOOK? AW NUTS. SOME WISE GUY WENT UP MY SHIRT!



THERE GOES THREE OF 'EM, BUT NONE OF 'EM IS WEARIN' DE SNOOK'S SHIRT. THAT MEANS THE KID BACK AT THE POOL IS DE SNOOK! COME ON!



HEY, SONNY, YOUR POPPA WANTS TO SEE YOU. WE WAS TOLD TO COME AN' BRING YOU TO HIM. WE GOT THE CAR WAITIN' SO HURRY UP!



JUST AS THE DE SNOOKS AND THE DAVIS' ARRIVE AT CAMP.....

LOOK! HERE'S A NOTE I FOUND BY THE TREE WHERE TY-GOR WAS DRESSING!



THIS IS TO WARN YOU THAT UNLESS \$50000 IS PAID, THE DE SNOOK KID WILL NOT BE SEEN ALIVE AGAIN!



BUT HERE'S JUNIOR, RIGHT HERE!

THEY MUSTA GOT TY-GOR BY MISTAKE! HE WAS WEARIN' MY CLOTHES!

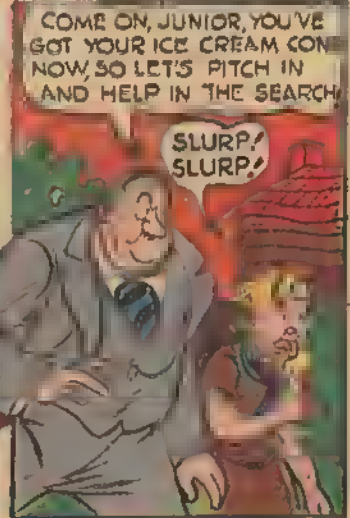


WE MUSTN'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO TY-GOR! WE'LL SPLIT UP AND SEARCH FOR HIM! DAD HAS GONE TO CALL THE POLICE!



COME ON, JUNIOR, YOU'VE GOT YOUR ICE CREAM CONE NOW, SO LET'S PITCH IN AND HELP IN THE SEARCH!

SLURP! SLURP!



SHH... WHY DO WE BE HAFTA BE QUIET? WE'RE IN THE WOODS AREN'T WE?



WELL I MADE A GOOD SEARCH OF TH' WOODS AND THERE AIN'T NO-BODY AROUND! I'LL GO BACK TO TH' CABIN!

SHH... KEEP LOW! THERE GOES SOMEBODY!



AW, NUTS! HE'S PROBABLY SOME JERKY OLD FARMER!

HEY, SOMEONE'S BEHIND THAT ROCK!

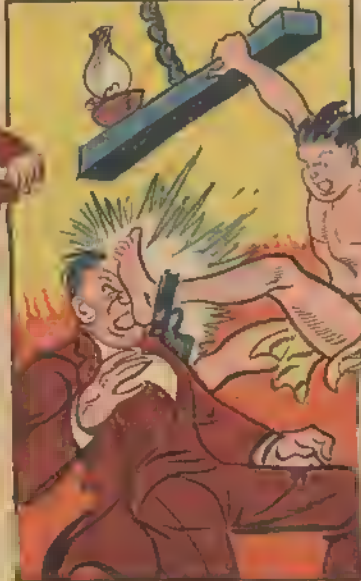
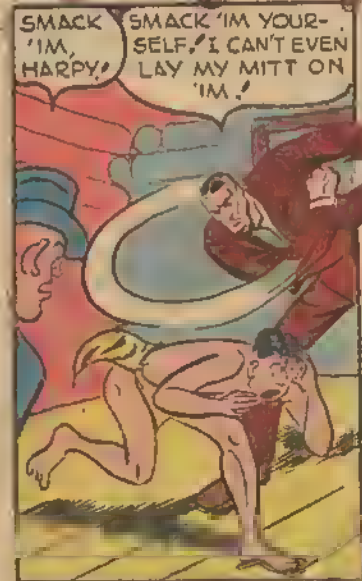
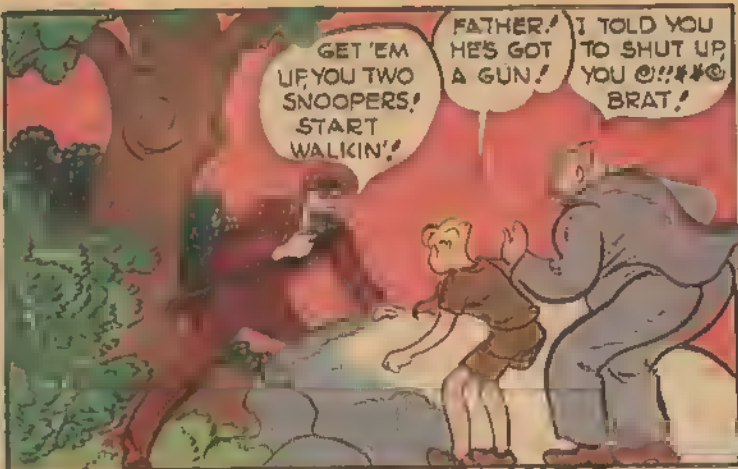


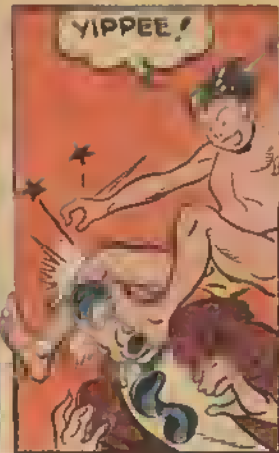
I WISH SOMEBODY WOULD MAKE AS MUCH FUSS ABOUT ME AS THEY DO ABOUT THAT JUNGLE KID!

JUNIOR, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, QUIET! PLEASE!







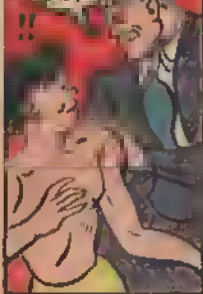


YEAH, WATCH OUT! THOSE KIDNAPPERS ARE DANGEROUS! THEY PROBABLY HAVE GUNS!

TY-GOR, TY-GOR,  
RAH, RAH, RAH!



TY-GOR, THANK  
HEAVENS YOU'RE  
SAFE... BUT I  
SHOULD HAVE  
KNOWN YOU  
WOULD  
BE!



WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU  
AND YOUR CROOKED PART-  
NER TIL THE COPS COME,  
AND IF YOU GET TOUGH  
WE'LL SIC TY-GOR ON  
YOU AGAIN!



I'M SO HAPPY YOU'RE  
SAFE... HERE'S  
KISS!

YIP!



TY-GOR, OLD BOY, I WANT TO SHAKE  
YOUR HAND. YOU NOT ONLY TOOK  
THE RAP FOR JUNIOR, BUT ALSO  
SAVED ME \$50,000  
AS WELL!

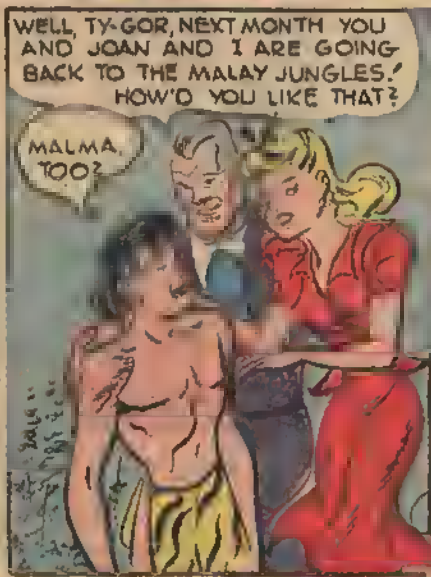


MR. DAVIS, I'LL FINANCE THAT  
EXPEDITION TO THE JUNGLE  
AND TY-GOR GOES TOO!  
THAT BOY IS CAPABLE OF  
HANDLIN' HIMSELF!



WELL, TY-GOR, NEXT MONTH YOU  
AND JOAN AND I ARE GOING  
BACK TO THE MALAY JUNGLES!  
HOW'D YOU LIKE THAT?

MALMA,  
TOO?



YES... WHAT ABOUT MALMA  
THE TIGRESS WHO RAISED  
TY-GOR? SHE IS IN THE  
ZOO NOW BUT WITHOUT  
HER, TY-GOR WOULD BE  
UNHAPPY IN THE JUNGLE!  
SEE NEXT MONTH'S  
SUNSHINE MAGAZINE!





# Inferno

THE FLAME BREATHER

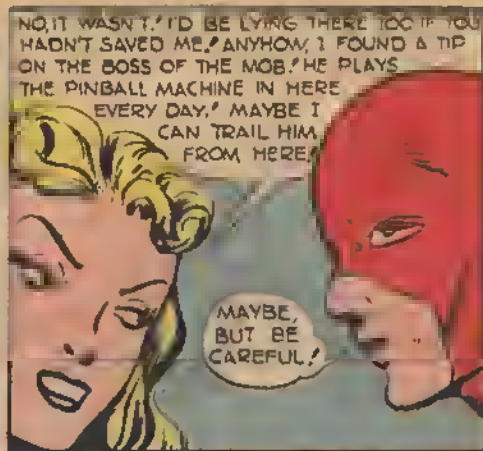
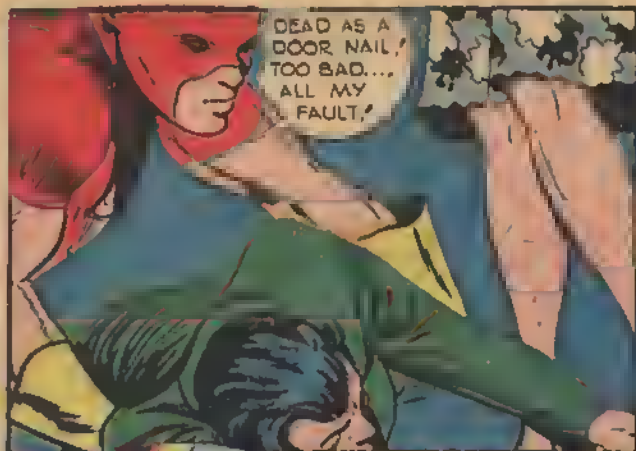
INFERNO IS KEEPING A CLOSE WATCH ON BEAUTIFUL VIRGINIA AMES, YOUNG SECRET POLICE AGENT. AT THIS INSTANT, SHE IS QUIZZING A MEMBER OF A MURDER SYNDICATE IN THE PARK PLAZA CAFE... AND THEN, A SPEEDING CAR ROARS DOWN THE ROAD... GUN SET TO BLAZE... AND THE FLAME BREATHER DASHES ACROSS THE STREET TOWARDS THE CAFE!

GET DOWN,  
BOTH OF  
YOU.

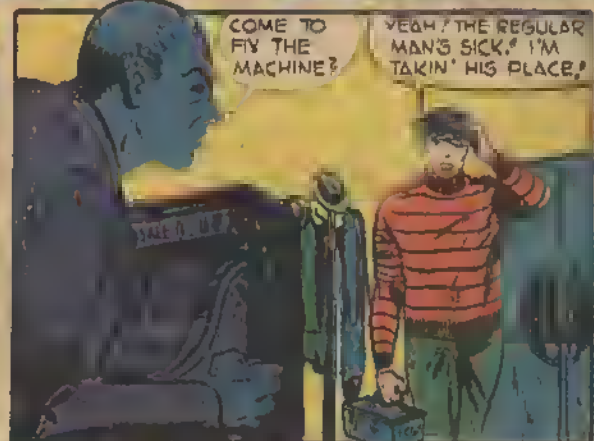
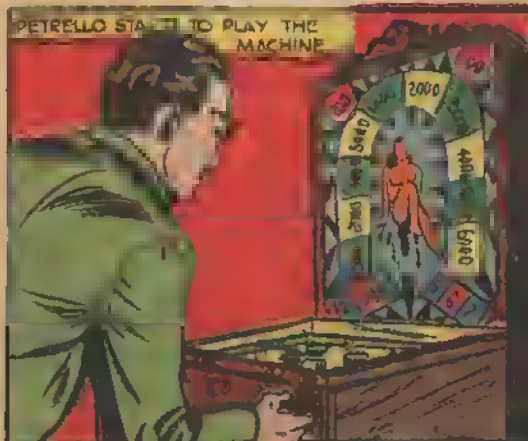
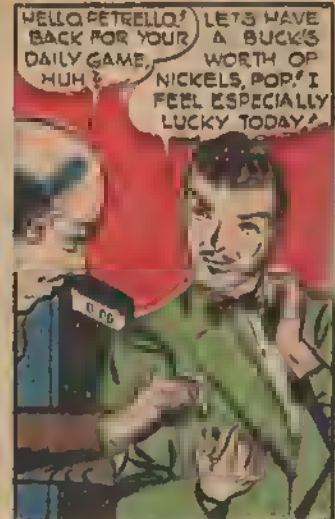
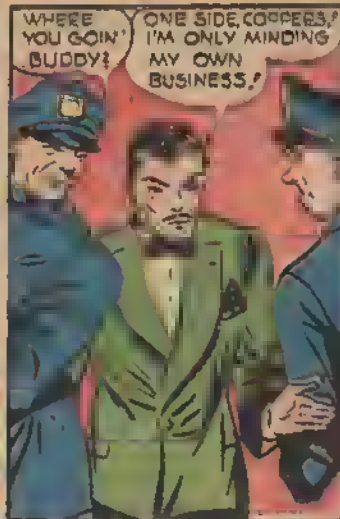
WHY?  
WHAT'S  
UP?

THIS IS WHAT  
HAPPENS TO  
SQUEALERS.

THE INFORMER IS RID-  
DLED WITH MACHINE  
GUN SLUGS....









MEANTIME, TWO OF PETRELLO'S MEN  
HAVE FOLLOWED VIRGINIA TO A  
LONELY SECTION OF THE CITY...

OKAY, PUG,  
HERE'S THE SPOT!  
LET'S NAB  
HER!

DON'T MAKE A SOUND,  
SISTER! JUST WALK  
OVER AND GET IN OUR  
CAR OR  
YOU'RE A  
DEAD  
DUCK!

OKAY,  
I KNOW  
WHEN I'M  
LICKED!

PETRELLO CONTINUES TO PLAY  
THE MACHINE, AWAITING THE  
RETURN OF HIS HENCHMEN...

HERE THEY  
COME NOW!

HELLO  
PETRELLO,  
HOW'S THE  
GAME COMIN'  
ALONG?

GET THE  
GIRL?

YEAH, WE GOT HER AT THE  
HIDEOUT ON VESSEY STREET!  
C'MON, WE BETTER FIND  
OUT HOW MUCH SHE  
KNOWS.

LUNCHROOM

YOU SURE  
NOBODY'S  
WISE TO US?

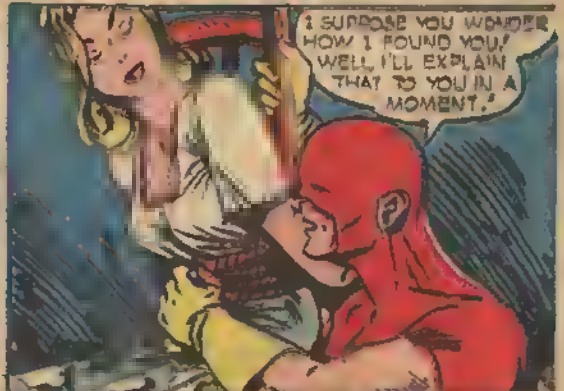
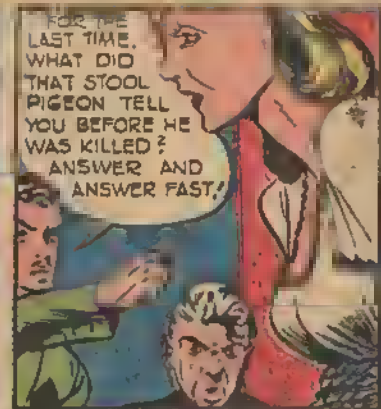
POSITIVE,  
UNLESS THE  
DAME HAS  
SPILLED HER  
GUTS...AND  
IF SHE HAS...

AFTER PETRELLO AND HIS  
MEN LEAVE, INFERNO  
STROLLS BACK INTO THE  
CAFÉ.

SORRY POP, I LEFT  
ONE OF MY TOOLS  
AROUND THE MACHINE!

THE FLAME BREATH-  
ER PUSHES A BUT-  
TON UNDER THE  
MACHINE AND  
LISTENS CLOSELY.

SO THAT'S IT,  
HAVEN'T  
MINUTE  
TO LOSE!





SO AFTER I WENT BACK TO THE MACHINE THE SECOND TIME, I NOTIFIED THE POLICE AND...

HERE THEY COME NOW, INFERNO!

I GUESS YOU AND THE COPS CAN HANDLE IT FROM HERE ON. I'LL BE SEEN! YOU, GINNY, DON'T LET YOURSELF IN ANY MORE JAMS!

WOW, WHOEVER GAVE US THAT PHONE TIP WASN'T KIDDIN'! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, MISS AMES?

PETRELLO HERE IS THE LEADER OF THE MURDER SYNDICATE! THE F.B.I. HAS BEEN AFTER HIM FOR MONTHS BUT COULDN'T PROVE ANYTHING!

YOU SURE YOU CAN PROVE ANYTHING NOW?

CERTAINLY, A LITTLE PINBALL GAME WILL TELL YOU ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW! BRING SOME OF YOUR MEN, AND COME ALONG TO THE PARK PLAZA CAFE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE POLICE AND VIRGINIA ARRIVE AT THE CAFE!

OUT OF THE WAY SON! OFFICIAL BUSINESS!

HERE'S THE ANSWER, CAPTAIN! INFERNO PLANTED A DICTAPHONE IN THE MACHINE IT RECORDED EVERY SPOKEN WORD BETWEEN PETRELLO AND HIS MEN!

GOSH, THAT YOU MIGHT BE INFERNO JUST AS SMART, IF YOU DIDN'T WASTE YOUR TIME PLAYIN' THIS GAME!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, OFFICER! I THINK I'LL GIVE IT UP AND BE LIKE INFERNO! HA, HA!

THE END

THE ORIGINAL SHIELD, AND DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE APPEAR ONLY IN PEP COMICS AND SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS!

LOOK FOR THEM!



# LOOP LOGAN

## Air Ace

AFTER THE SURRENDER OF GREECE AND YUGOSLAVIA, LOOPLOGAN AND HIS SERVANT BOY, CLATRA, RETURNED TO THE R.A.F. HEADQUARTERS IN AFRICA, WHERE THE GERMAN ARMY IS MAKING A DETERMINED DRIVE TOWARD THE SUEZ CANAL!!

IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH US, LOOP! WE NEED YOUR HELP IMMENSELY!

I HAVE A MOST IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR YOU! WE ARE STARTING AN ENCIRCLING OR FLANKING ATTACK ON THE GERMANS, BUT WE MUST BE POSITIVE WHERE THAT ARMY IS! IT IS YOUR JOB TO SCOUT THEM!

I'LL HAVE A FEW OTHER SHIPS GO TO LOGAN.

KAY, LOG

COME ON, CLARA!  
LET'S SHOVE OFF!



LOOP AND THE OTHER PILOTS HOP OFF.



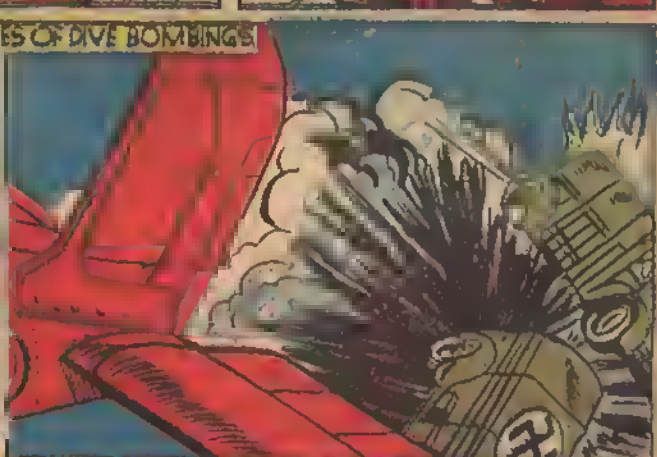
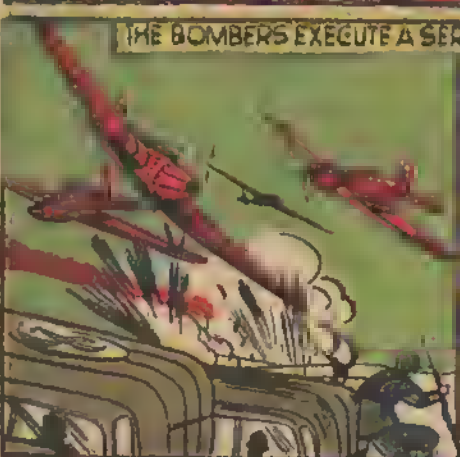
AN HOUR LATER THEY SIGHT A NAZI COLUMN



LET'S GET 'EM  
BOYS! DIVE!



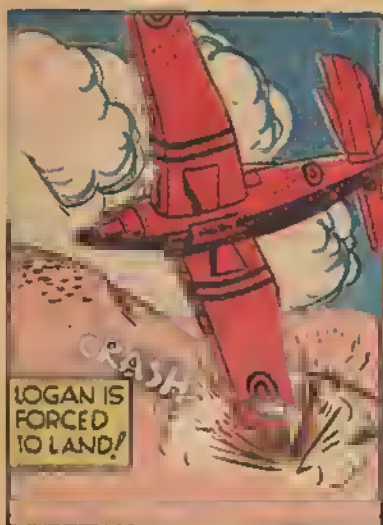
THE BOMBERS EXECUTE A SERIES OF DIVE BOMBINGS



BUT LOOP'S SHIP IS HIT BY AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT SHELL!







LOGAN IS  
FORCED  
TO LAND!



WHEW! THAT WAS  
A CLOSE ONE! ALMOST  
TURNED CLEAN OVER!  
COME ON CLATRA!  
HURRY!



WHY WE MUST HURRY? WHERE  
IS THERE TO GO?

WE'RE GOING OVER BE-  
HIND THAT SAND DUNE!



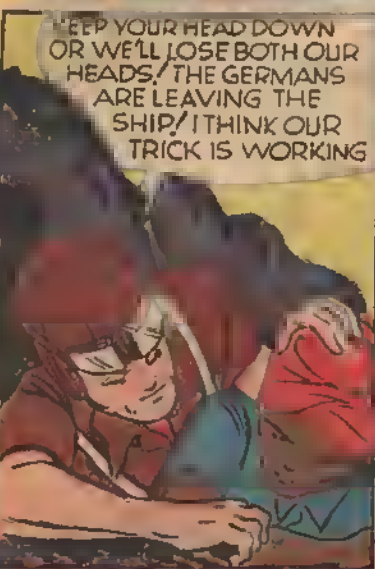
THE FIRST THING TO DO  
IS SET THE SHIP ON FIRE!  
NOT ONLY TO KEEP THE  
GERMANS FROM DIS-  
COVERING OUR AIR-  
CRAFT SECRETS,  
BUT ALSO TO  
GIVE US AN  
ALIBI!



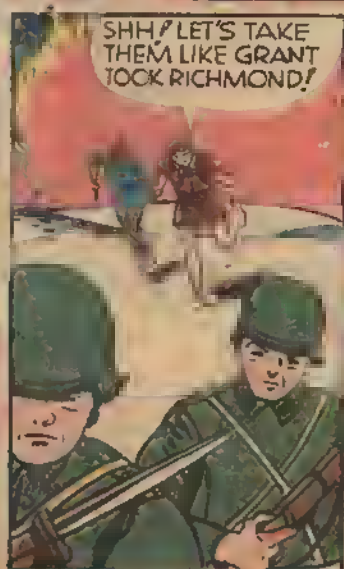
DUCKLOW,  
CLATRA! THE  
NAZIS HAVE SENT  
A COUPLE OF MEN  
TO CAPTURE US!



ACH, TOO BAD - THE  
FLIERS ARE ROAST-  
ED ALIVE IN  
THE PLANE!



KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN  
OR WE'LL LOSE BOTH OUR  
HEADS! THE GERMANS  
ARE LEAVING THE  
SHIP! I THINK OUR  
TRICK IS WORKING



SHH! LET'S TAKE  
THEM LIKE GRANT  
TOOK RICHMOND!



LOOP AND CLATRA SLUG THE  
TWO GERMANS!

THEY EXCHANGE CLOTHES WITH THE MEN  
AND THEN RACE TOWARDS THE ROAD



HOT WORK, EH WHAT?  
BUT WE'VE GOT TO  
BARRICADE THIS  
ROAD!

WHY?



BECAUSE THE GERMANS  
ARE ABOUT TO MAKE  
A BLITZ ON THE BRITISH  
AND THIS IS THE  
THEY'LL USE!

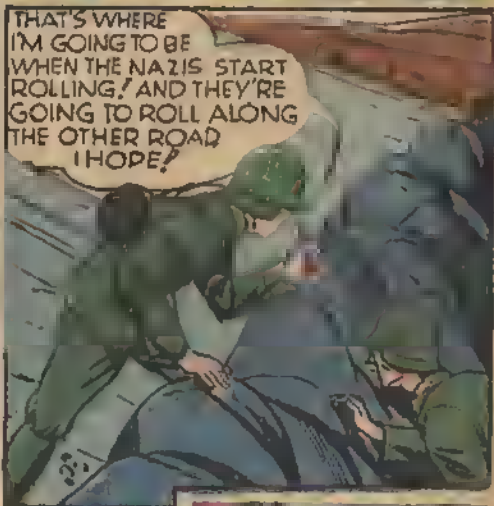


BUT HOW WILL  
ROCKS STOP THEM?  
THEY WILL ONLY  
REMOVE THEM.

NOT IF MY  
LUNCH IS  
RIGHT. THERE'S  
A FORK IN THE  
ROAD ABOUT  
MILE BACK.



THAT'S WHERE  
I'M GOING TO BE  
WHEN THE NAZIS START  
ROLLING, AND THEY'RE  
GOING TO ROLL ALONG  
THE OTHER ROAD  
I HOPE!



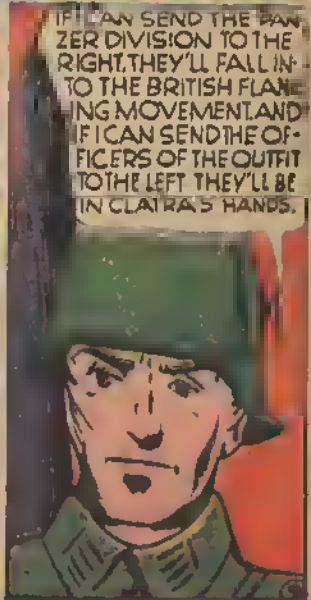
LONG,  
CLAIRA! KEEP  
YOUR EYES  
PEELED FOR  
SOME VISIT-  
ORS. YOU MAY  
HAVE SOME  
SOON.



LOOP RACES TOWARDS THE  
FORK IN THE ROAD!



IF I CAN SEND THE PAN-  
ZER DIVISION TO THE  
RIGHT, THEY'LL FALL IN-  
TO THE BRITISH FLAN-  
KING MOVEMENT. AND  
IF I CAN SEND THE OF-  
FICERS OF THE OUTFIT  
TO THE LEFT, THEY'LL BE  
IN CLAIRA'S HANDS.



AT SUNDOWN THE PANZER  
UNITS BEGIN THEIR ADVANCE

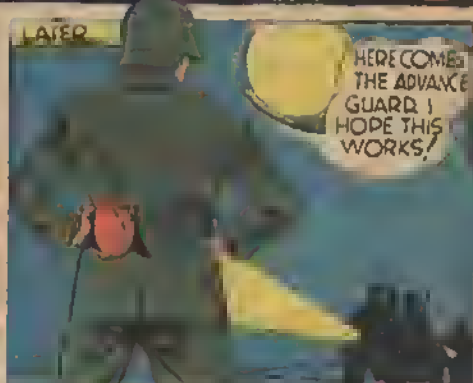


HEAVY AND MEDIUM  
TANKS ROLL ALONG THE  
ROAD TOWARDS LOOP!



THE COMMANDING OFFICERS GET INTO THEIR CARS  
AND START OFF

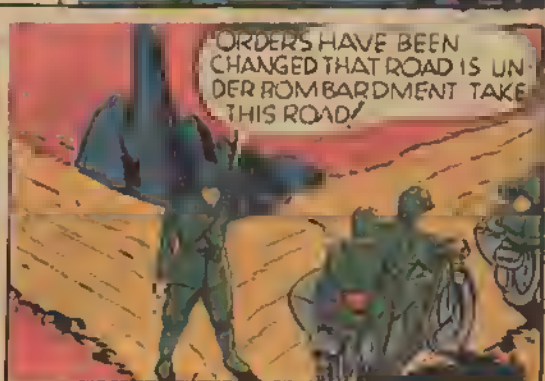
LATER



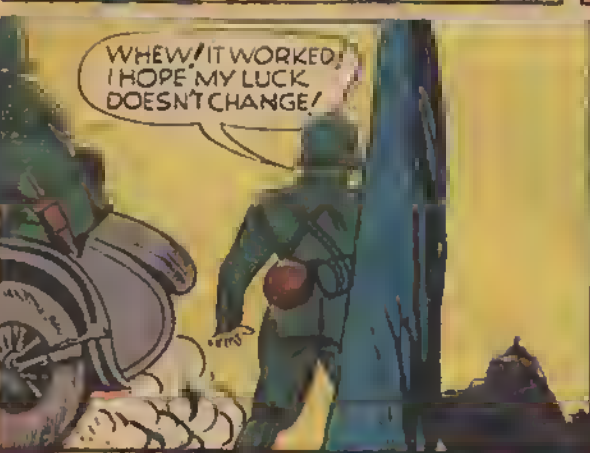
HERE COMES  
THE ADVANCE  
GUARD. I  
HOPE THIS  
WORKS!



HALT!  
VASS  
IST?



ORDERS HAVE BEEN  
CHANGED THAT ROAD IS UN-  
DER BOMBARDMENT TAKE  
THIS ROAD!



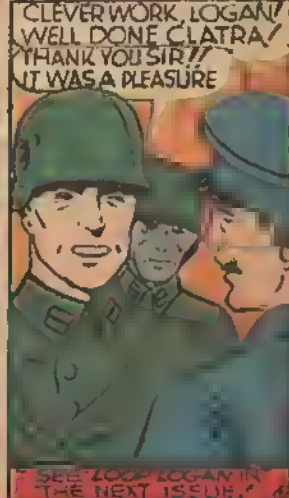
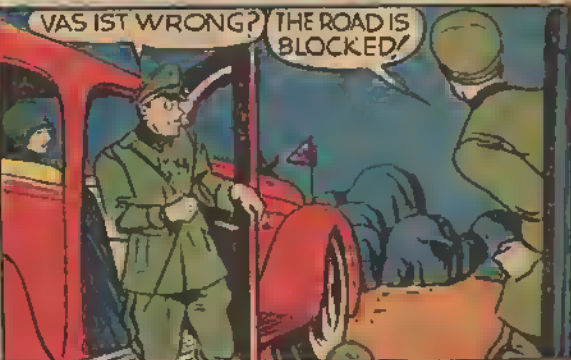
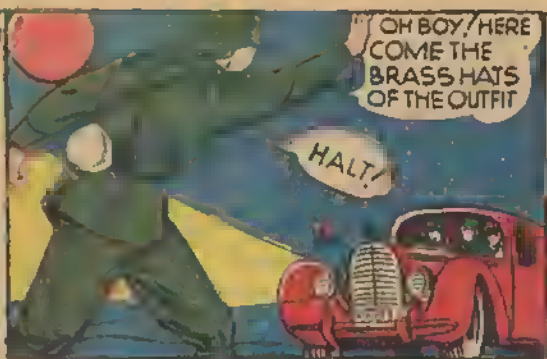
WHEW! IT WORKED!  
I HOPE MY LUCK  
DOESN'T CHANGE!



BUT I THOUGHT...

PLANS HAVE BEEN  
CHANGED THE LEFT  
ROAD IS UNDER BOM-  
BARDMENT. TAKE  
THIS ROAD.



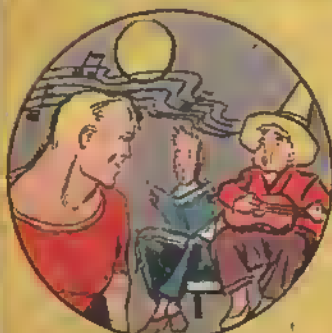


SEE LOGAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE.

# It's here Gang!! JACKPOT Comics NO.2



BOY O BOY! THE NEW JACKPOT'S OUT. JACKPOT NO.1 WENT LIKE HOT CAKES AND I DIDNT EVEN GET A SMELL OF IT. CAUSE I WAITED TOO LONG. BUT, THIS TIME, I'M FIRST ON LINE FOR MY COPY!!



THRILL WITH STEEL STERLING AND LAUGH WITH LOONEY AND CLANCY IN... MURDER GOES TO Mexico!




MR. JUSTICE - THE SPOOKIEST, MOST BLOOD-CURDLING YARN YOU EVER HAVE OR EVER WILL READ IN..... THE CASE OF THE GANGSTER'S GHOST!



TRAVEL INTO THE DENSE BLACK JUNGLES OF DEATH WITH THE BLACK HOOD IN HIS MOST SMASHING, GRIPPING ADVENTURE, FOLLOW THE TRAIL WITH HIM... THE TRAIL OF THE SHRUNKEN SKULLS!!

SERGEANT BOYLE SAYS: THIS TIME I'VE GOT ME A MAN-SIZED JOB CARRYING MUNITIONS TO THE BRITISH IN SMYRNA. I'M WARNING THAT TOW-HEADED APE, CORPORAL COLLINS, TO KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!! DONT WAIT!

A dynamic comic book illustration. Captain Flag, a superhero in a blue suit with a white star on the chest and a red mask, is shown in a powerful pose, holding a large American flag. To his left, the American Eagle, a large eagle with a human-like face, is also depicted. The background is a mix of dark and light colors, suggesting a night scene. There are two text boxes: one on the right side and one on the left side. The title 'CAPTAIN FLAG' is prominently displayed in large, bold letters, followed by 'AND HIS AMERICAN EAGLE' and 'YANK' in a similar style. A small speech bubble from a character in the bottom left corner says 'AAAAH!'.

INTRODUCING  
CAPTAIN FLAG!  
INTRODUCING ALSO  
THE BLACK HAND!  
WHAT WILL BE THE  
OUTCOME OF THEIR  
INEVITABLE BATTLES?  
THE LIVES OF THOUS-  
ANDS...EVEN THE  
FATE OF OUR NATION  
ITSELF MAY DEPEND  
UPON THE ANSWER.  
AND NOW, ON  
WITH OUR STORY!

IT IS NIGHT...THE SCENE:  
THE HOME OF JOHN TOWNSEND,  
WEALTHY INVENTOR OF THE  
ARMY'S NEW BOMB SIGHT.....  
TOWNSEND HEARS A SOUND...HE  
TURNS...AND OUT OF THE SHAD-  
OWS STEPS A FIGURE.... THE  
BLACK HAND!

AAAAH!

# CAPTAIN FLAG

AND HIS  
AMERICAN EAGLE  
YANK



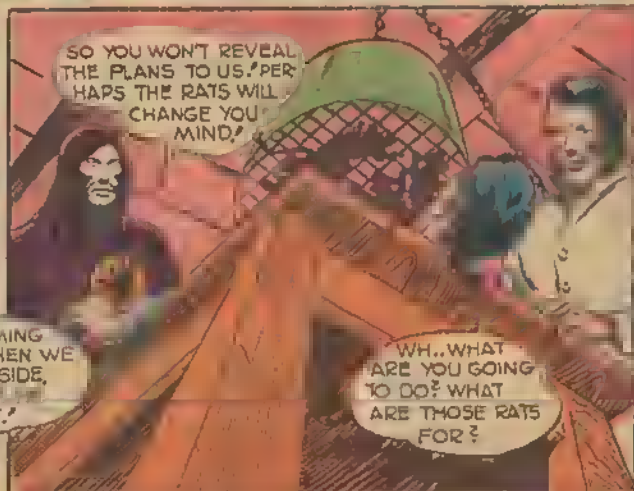


THE UNCONSCIOUS INVENTOR IS CARRIED FROM HIS HOME AND PLACED IN AN AUTOMOBILE... AND THEN...

LET'S GET HIM OUT OF HERE!  
GIVE ME A HAND WITH HIM!  
HURRY IT UP!



THE CAR ARRIVES AT A LONELY, RUNDOWN MANSION IN THE COUNTRY...



SO YOU WON'T REVEAL THE PLANS TO US? PERHAPS THE RATS WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND!

HE'S COMING TO, BUT WHEN WE GET HIM INSIDE, HADN'T.

WH..WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? WHAT ARE THOSE RATS FOR?



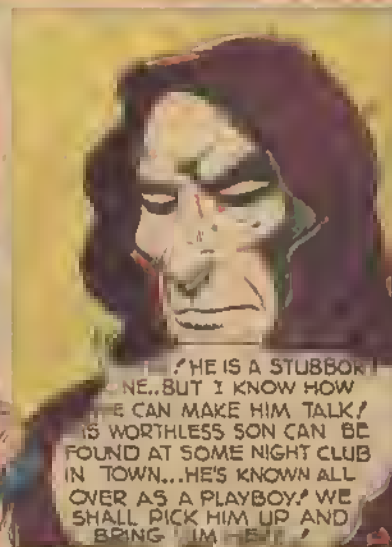
THE RATS ARE HUNGRY, TOWNSEND! WE LOWER THE CAGE...JUST A LITTLE...LIKE THIS...

AHHH EEE!



A MOMENT LATER, THE CAGE IS RAISED.

I TOLD YOU THEY ARE HUNGRY! NOW, WILL YOU TALK?



HE IS A STUBBORN ONE..BUT I KNOW HOW WE CAN MAKE HIM TALK! HIS WORTHLESS SON CAN BE FOUND AT SOME NIGHT CLUB IN TOWN...HE'S KNOWN ALL OVER AS A PLAYBOY! WE SHALL PICK HIM UP AND BRING HIM HERE!

IN THE CITY AT THE EXCLUSIVE CRANE CLUB.....

E  
C  
L  
U  
B

OH TOMMY,  
YOU'RE SUCH  
A DEAR!

AS LONG AS MY  
DAD'S DOUGH  
HOLDS OUT I AM,  
WELL, HERE'S TO  
YOU!

BUT, I'D LIKE YOU  
A WHOLE LOT MORE IF  
YOU SETTLED DOWN  
AND QUIT DRINKING  
SO MUCH!

WHAT ELSE IS THERE  
TO DO? YOU EXPECT ME TO  
WASTE MY TIME WORKING  
LIKE ALL THOSE DOPES  
WHO DON'T KNOW ANY  
BETTER!

TOMMY TOWNSEND  
LEAVES THE CRANE  
CLUB AT  
DAWN...

OH, H.H.H..  
SHOW ME THE  
WAY TO GO  
HOME....

THERE  
HE  
GOES!

COME  
ON!

BOP

THIS HAS ALL BEEN  
SO EASY...IT'S JUST LIKE  
TAKING CANDY FROM  
A BABY!

TOMMY TOWNSEND  
IS SPED TO THE  
DESOLATE MANSION  
AND  
TAKEN INTO  
THE STONE  
CELLAR...

OOF, MY  
HEAD! WHAT  
KIND OF STUFF  
HAVE I BEEN  
DRINKING?

DAD! WH. WHAT  
HAVE THEY DONE  
TO YOU?

PERHAPS, MR  
TOWNSEND, WHEN YOU  
SEE THE TORTURE I  
HAVE IN STORE  
FOR YOUR SON  
YOUR TONGUE  
WILL LOOSEN!

SOON YOUR  
SON WILL NOT  
HAVE A WHOLE  
BONE LEFT IN  
HIS BODY!

STOP! DON'T  
TORTURE MY BOY!  
DO WHAT YOU WANT  
WITH ME, BUT DON'T  
HURT HIM!

FIRST, I REMOVE MY GLOVE! YOU  
SEE MY HAND? IT IS BLACK. DISEASED.  
A DISEASE EASILY CAPABLE OF BEING  
TRANSMITTED BY PENETRATING THE  
SKIN WITH MY CLAWS!

HA, HA, THE SUFFERING  
YOUR BOY IS  
ENDURING NOW IS NOTH-  
ING COMPARED TO THAT  
FATE, TOWNSEND!

SO, YOU STILL  
CHOOSE NOT TO  
TALK. VERY WELL,  
THEN...

YOU BLACK-  
HEARTED, BLOODY  
MURDERER,  
I'LL...

OOF

MISERABLE  
DOG! HOW  
YOU'LL PAY  
FOR THAT!

THE BLACK HAND STRANGLES THE  
LIFE OUT OF JOHN TOWNSEND...AND  
AS HE DIES, HIS FACE AND NECK  
BECOME HIDEOUSLY BLACK!



THEN HE TURNS UPON THE  
BROKEN FIGURE OF TOM....

YOU'RE OF  
NO FURTHER  
USE TO ME!  
YOURS IS THE  
SAME FATE  
AS YOUR  
FATHER'S!



DIE! DIE!  
AS DO ALL  
WHO FOOLISHLY  
OPPOSE THE  
BLACK HAND!

BUT AS TOM TWISTS IN AGONY IN THE  
NEAR-THROES OF DEATH.

WHAT'S THAT!

IT IS A  
GREAT  
BIRD!

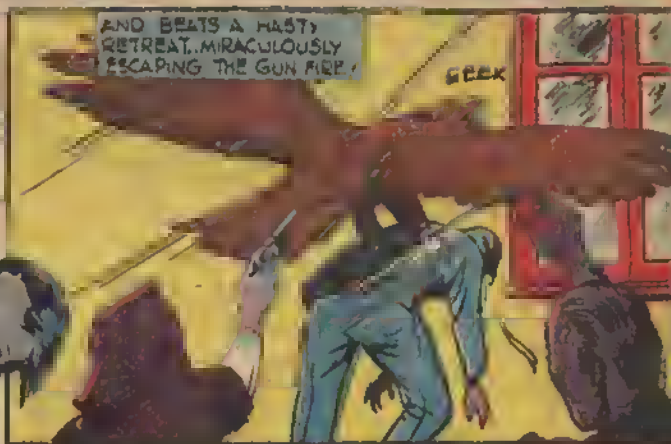


AN  
EAGLE!  
SHOOT  
IT!

CAN USE IT TO ATTACK THE EAGLE  
THREATENS FURIOUSLY ABOUT. THEN IT  
ALIGHTS ON THE ONLY MAN-CREATURE  
THREATENS IT NO HARM...



AND BEATS A HASTY  
RETREAT, MIRACULOUSLY  
ESCAPING THE GUN FEE!



THEY'RE GONE  
BUT NO MATTER!  
THAT MOLLY-  
COODLE WILL  
NEVER SURVIVE!



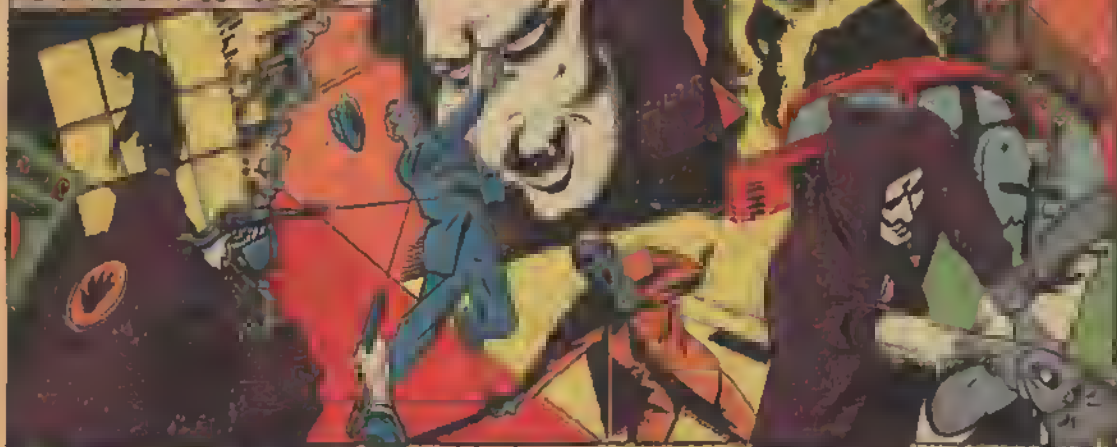
AAK...  
AAK...

HIGH INTO THE  
HEAVENS, TOWARDS  
ITS EYRIE, THE  
EAGLE SOARS, IN-  
EXPLICABLY UN-  
WILLING TO DROP  
ITS STRANGE  
BURDEN....

TOM TOWNSEND IS  
CARRIED TO THE SUM-  
MIT OF A DISTANT  
MOUNTAIN!



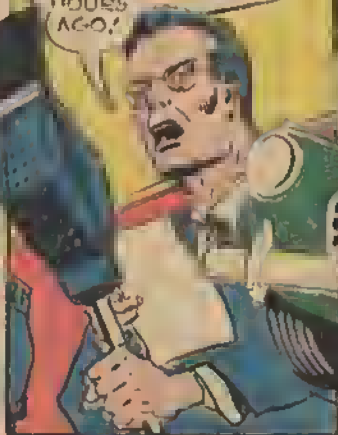
**DURING THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, THE BLACK HAND AND HIS BAND OF CUT-THROATS LAUNCH AN UNPRECEDENTED SERIES OF SABOTAGE ACTS!**



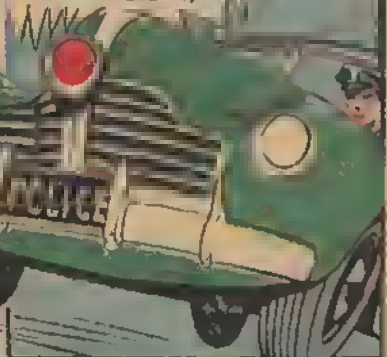
**THEN ONE NIGHT, THE BLACK HAND COMMITS THE BOLDEST AND MOST RUTHLESS CRIME OF HIS CAREER.**



**"PLEASE! THE PLANS OF THE ARMY'S BOMB SIGHT WERE STOLEN A FEW HOURS AGO!"**



**"CALLING ALL CARS! THIS IS A GENERAL ORDER! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THE BLACK HAND! COVER ALL ROADS LEADING FROM THE CITY!"**

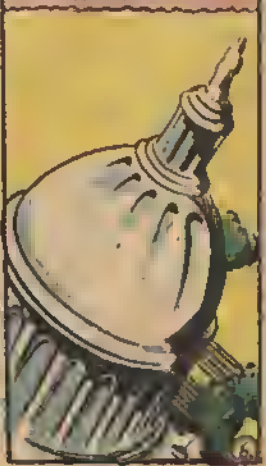


**"THIS IS INCREDIBLE! IT PUTS OUR BOMB SIGHT AT THE DISPOSAL OF OUR ENEMIES!"**

**"WHY CAN'T SOMETHING BE DONE ABOUT IT? WHY DOESN'T THE PRESIDENT DO SOMETHING?"**



**WHILE AT THE CAPITOL IN WASHINGTON...**



INSIDE THE WHITE HOUSE, THE HEAD OF THE A.B. DISCUSSES THE SITUATION WITH THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

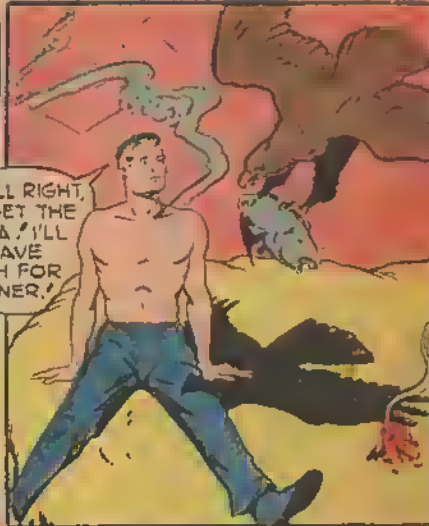
I HAVE SAID IT BEFORE AND I SHALL SAY IT AGAIN AND AGAIN: THE BLACK HAND MUST BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

BUT I AM DOING EVERYTHING IN MY POWER, MISTER PRESIDENT!

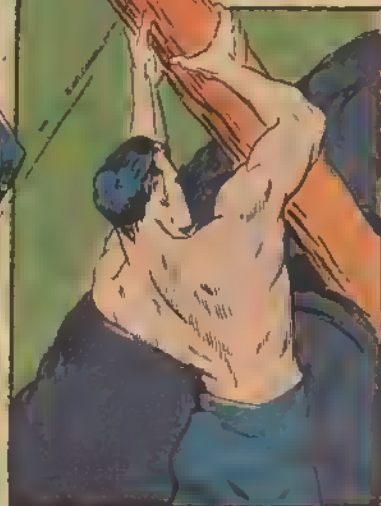
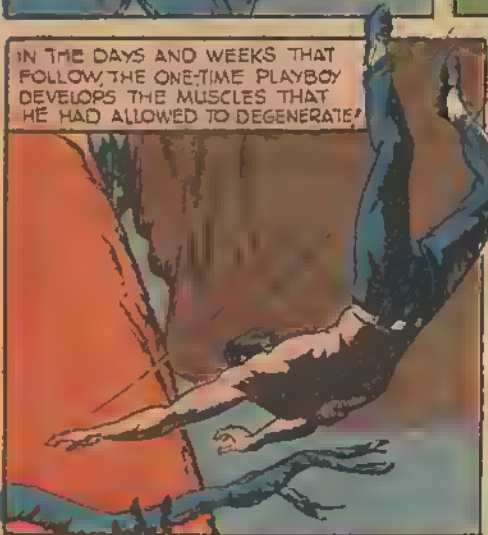


WHILE THE COUNTRY RAPIDLY APPROACHES THE BRINK OF INTERNATIONAL CHAOS... TOM TOWNSEND IS SLOWLY REGAINING HIS HEALTH WITH THE AMAZING COOPERATION OF THE EAGLE THAT SAVED HIS LIFE.

ALL RIGHT, I GET THE IDEA, I'LL HAVE FISH FOR DINNER!



IN THE DAYS AND WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, THE ONE-TIME PLAYBOY DEVELOPS THE MUSCLES THAT HE HAD ALLOWED TO DEGENERATE.

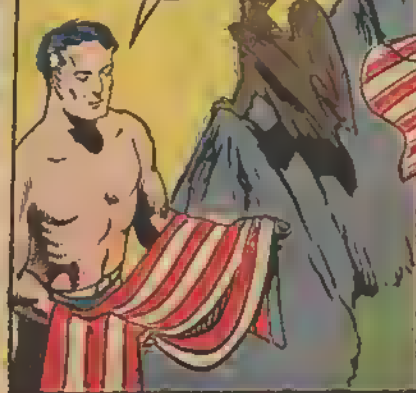


AND THEN, ONE DAY...

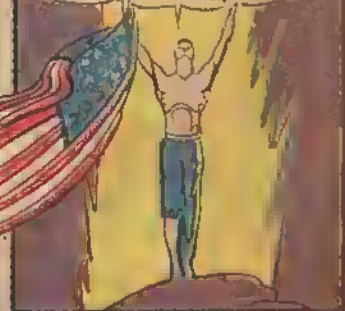
WELL, HERE COMES MY PAL WITH SOME FOOD! I... NO, IT ISN'T FOOD! ...FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN, WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT!



THE AMERICAN FLAG! NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES ITS REPEATED 'OLD GLORY' REALLY BRINGS A THRILL INTO A MAN'S HEART!



THIS IS A SYMBOL OF MY DESTINY - A DESTINY I VOW TO FULFILL!



THEN, ONE NIGHT, TOM TOWNSEND STANDS ON THE PINNACLE OF THE MOUNTAIN AND MAKES A VOW... A VOW THAT IS DESTINED TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE GREATEST NATION ON EARTH... THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA! 7





THE EAGLE  
BROUGHT ME  
A FLAG... A  
FLAG WHICH  
I'LL PROTECT  
WITH MY  
VERY  
LIFE!

AND SO, TOM  
TOWNSEND  
BECOMES  
CAPTAIN  
FLAG!

HERE, MEN,  
ARE THE PLANS  
OF THE BOMB  
SIGHT. I HAVE  
CONTACTED  
NAZI AGENTS  
AND...

WHILE BACK AT THE MANSION, THE  
BLACK HANDS FOLLOWERS REAF-  
FIRM THEIR ALLEGIANCE TO HIS  
CAUSE...

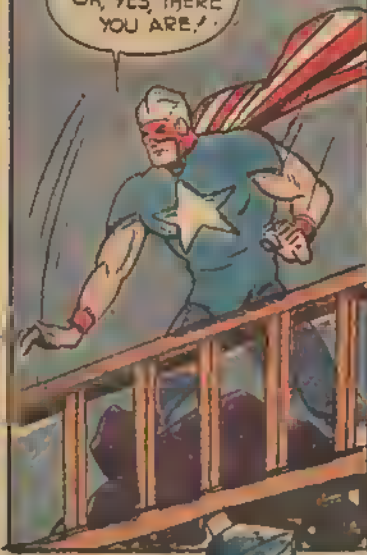
LET'S GO,  
YANK. I'M ITCHING  
TO TANGLE WITH  
THAT BLACK  
HAND AND  
HIS MOB!

NOW, I'M CONTACTING  
YOU, BLACK HAND.  
AND THIS IS ONE  
"CONTACT" THAT'LL  
DO YOU NO GOOD!

NO  
SCARED  
ARE YOU?

AND NOW, HOW  
ABOUT YOU BOYS? I  
WANT TO BE AS IMPARTIAL  
AS I CAN!

ANYBODY I'VE  
OVERLOOKED?  
OH, YES, THERE  
YOU ARE!



THE BLACK  
HAND TAKES A  
KEROSENE LAMP  
FROM ITS  
HOLDER...



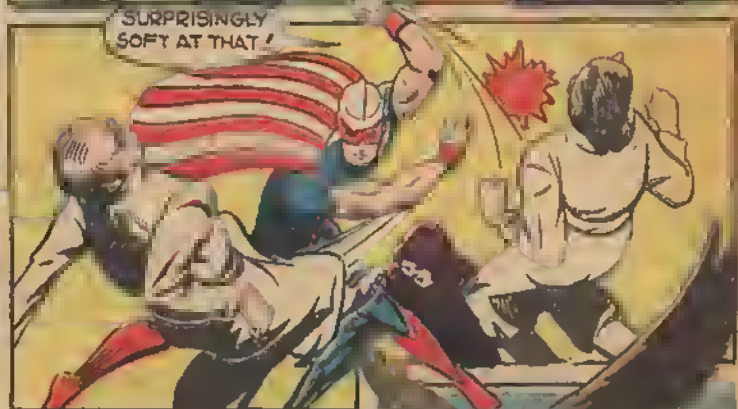
AND DROPS IT ON THE BLACK HAND!



NOW WE'LL  
SEE HOW  
TOUGH THE  
REST OF  
YOU  
ARE!



SURPRISINGLY  
SOFT AT THAT!



...AND HURLS IT AT CAPTAIN  
FLAG! BUT....



...THE EAGLE CATCHES THE  
LAMP IN MID-AIR!



WELL, 'YANK!...  
THAT'S THE END  
OF THE BLACK  
HAND, AND  
HIS MOB!



BUT IS THE BLACK HAND  
REALLY DEAD? WELL, SEE FOR  
YOURSELF IN THE NEXT ISSUE  
OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

IN A MOMENT, THE SECRET HIDE-  
OUT IS A RAGING INFERNO!





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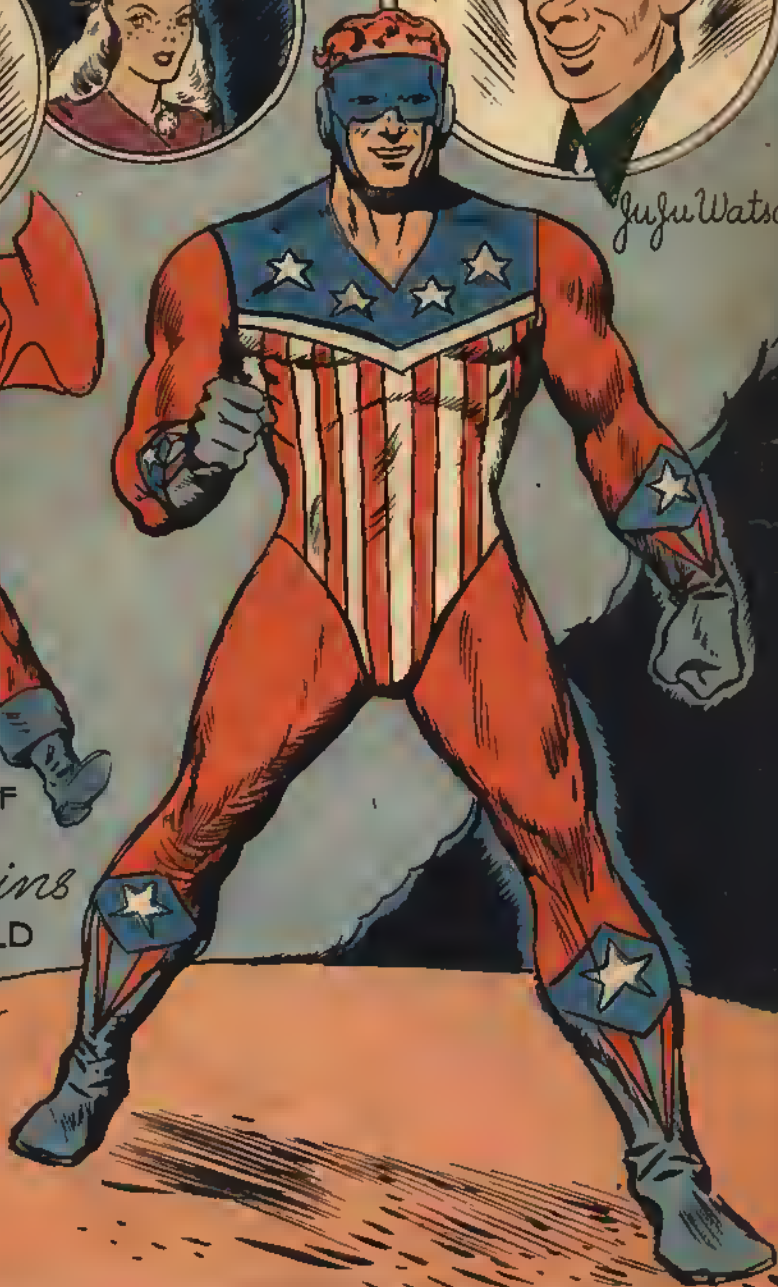


Betty Warren

Mamie Mayda



Jugu Watson



*Yours,*  
WITH LOTS OF  
**PEP,**  
*Joe Higgins*  
THE SHIELD  
and  
*Dusty*